

Buy call and examine
our stock of Flour, Feed,
Bran, Pork, Sugar and
Tea at prices never
heard of before. 3 lbs
of dust tea for 25c. All
goods warranted to give
satisfaction or will
cheerfully refund the
money. **GEO. HAM**
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NAPANEE

\$1.00 Per Annum Strictly in Advance.]

J. DREWRY, Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT.,

TAX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the taxes for North Fredericksburgh must be paid in on or before November 20th. If not then paid proceedings will be immediately taken to collect the same.

W. R. MILLER,
Collector.

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FIRE ASSURANCE CO.

LONDON, ENG. Established 1808.

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Insures mercantile property, private residences, Farm and every class of insurable risks at lowest rates. Losses promptly adjusted and paid.

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First-class workmen. Prompt service and moderate charges.

249 Centre street, NAPANEE, ONT.
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THE LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

s confined exclusively to isolated farm property and is devoted to the interests of the farmers of the counties of Lennox and Addington, Frontenac and East Hastings.

Board of Directors—Messrs. J. B. Aylesworth, M. W. VanLoven, B. C. Lloyd, U. C. Sills, Miles Shorey, and A. C. Parks.

Honorary Directors—D. W. Allison, A. P. VanLoven, J. W. Bell, M. P. James, Baker, Jacob Schemher and D. C. Forward, Allen Pringle.

President—John B. Aylesworth, Esq.

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Secretary—N. A. Caton, Esq.

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General Agent—J. N. McKim, J. C. McNeill.

Auditors—Ira B. Hudgings and E. L. Percy.

The Board meets at the Company's office on the first Tuesday in each month at 2 P.M.

Napanee Feb. 14th, 1887 2288y

THE

Semi-Weekly Journal.

Issued every Monday and Thursday morning.

THE BEST FAMILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN OTTAWA.

Among other features are the following:

Reliable Market Reports.

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A nice Good Story, written by some popular author.

Subscribe now, balance of 1888 free. \$1 per

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SERVANT WANTED.—APPLY DURING afternoon to Mrs. H. C. STOVEL, corner Centre and Mill streets. 4958a

MONEY TO LOAN.

AT LOWEST RATES.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,
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Wanted At once. Local and traveling agents for our goods. Liberal commissions, or salary and expenses, to competent and reliable men. For terms and full particulars, address

J. F. LECLARE, Nurseryman,
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THE BRISCO HOUSE,

NAPANEE.

The best dollar-a-day house in Eastern Ontario. Good sheds and stabling. First-class meals.

C. A. CORNELL,
4288 PROPRIETOR.

F. X. BEZO,
MANUFACTURER OF
TENTS, AWNINGS, HAMMOCKS, WATERPROOF
HORSE AND WAGON COVERS, BOAT
SAILS, ETC.

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TO LET.

Stores, Hall and Offices with vaults to let in Rennie Block, Napane, now ready for occupation and will be rented at moderate rents.

Apply to JOHN RENNIE,
4588dtf 30 Adelaide street, East, Toronto,
Or to LAHEY & MCKENTY, Napane.

VOCAL CULTURE.

Anyone wishing to take vocal lessons, private or class, will please leave their names at Henry's bookstore, where information will be given regarding terms, etc.

ANNIE FRALICK,
4788d Late of the Boston Conservatory of music.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

Manitoba Lands.

Parties wishing Manitoba Lands or Winnipeg Property may purchase or exchange for property in this vicinity by applying to

S. BURROWS,
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SHINGLES.

Parties about to reshingle their outbuildings and in want of a cheap grade of shingles, would do well to give us a call. We have extra good values to offer.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
2788atf Napane Agency.

MEN!

TOWN COUNCIL.

The council met in regular session on Monday night, with the following members present: Mayor in the chair, reeve, deputy-reeve and couns. Fennell, Madden, Aylsworth, Davis, Carson, Bowen.

Minutes of last regular and special sessions (excepting those illegally held) were read and on correction were adopted. The correction was the consent of the motion adopting of the specifications of John-st sewer which was omitted.

Petition was presented from H.B. Wray, W. D. Madden and H. B. Sherwood, asking the deepening of drain on Dundas-st north from Donald-st east to neighborhood of Light's factory, which has always been too shallow to carry off the water. Deputy-reeve Lapum moved that the prayer be granted. Seconded by coun. Aylsworth. Adopted.

Mr Edwards appeared before the council asking for the opening of Robert-st. He wanted the street opened up to the railway track in accordance with former agreement of council. Coun Aylsworth moved that it be opened to the railway property. Coun Bowen seconded the motion and it carried.

A communication was read from Mr. Jno. Briggs stating that, owing to his gate being taken off on Hallowe'en, his cow had been impounded. He asked refund of poundage. Coun Bowen, seconded by coun Aylsworth, moved that it be granted. Carried.

A letter was read from James Harmer, setting forth that he had sustained injury through there not being a light placed on Bridge-st, of which he had notified the council before. It had been referred to committee he understood, but he had heard nothing further of the matter. It was referred to street committee to report, on motion of the deputy-reeve and reeve.

The treasurer's statement was read as follows:

Amount from last statement..... \$15,891.08

RECEIPTS.

Taxes..... \$655.23

Dog Taxes..... 39.00

Market..... 38.00

Market stalls..... 20.00

License..... 36.00

Poundage..... 3.25

Plank..... 40

..... \$791.88

..... \$16,685.96

Amount from last statement..... \$16,084.44

DISBURSEMENTS.

Streets and improvements..... \$361.00

Street Sprinkling..... 1.25

Fire, water and gas..... 215.30

Poor and Sanitary..... 31.15

Salaries..... 404.63

Market..... 1.00

Town property..... 3.50

Finance (selecting jurors)..... 12.00

Printing..... 75

Interest..... 50

..... \$1,031-\$17,115.52

Amount due Treasurer..... \$429.56

The report was ordered to be filed.

The street committee reported an expenditure of \$81.90 for the past three weeks.

Adopted.

The poor and sanitary committee report.

specially for the Journal.
Also a Good Story, written by
some popular author.

Subscribe now, balance of 1888 free. \$1 per
annum in advance. Agents wanted in every
district. Address
WOODBURN & ROSS,
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4988b

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Hats, Caps,

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UMBRELLAS,

Rubber Coats, Overcoats,
AND SUITS.

BIG STOCK OF

New Goods in each Department

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Our Specific No. 28 permanently restores EX HAUSTED VITALITY, LOST MANHOOD and GENERAL DEBILITY when other treatment fails. Send 6 cents in stamps for our TREATISE and DIRECTIONS for home cure. TORONTO MEDICINE CO. 343 Spadina Ave. Toronto, Ont 888ly

JOHN RENNIE

Real Estate Dealer and Broker,

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Has for sale some fine farms in Manitoba and for quick sale can give one or two great chances, viz: 240 acres of rich prairie land about 40 miles from Winnipeg. Present price \$5 per acre cash. Next year will probably double in value. Full particulars on application. 4188ly

JAMES AYLSWORTH,

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(County of Lennox and Addington,)
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
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COMMISSIONER, ETC., IN H.C.J.,
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TAMWORTH, ONT.

Noted for promptness and reliability.—Patronage solicited. 4587ly

THE "BON TON"

Hair Dressing Parlor,

OF NAPANEE.

Having bought out the Hair-Dressing Room of Mr. James Miller I am prepared to wait upon customers in my line.

Ladies' Hair Cutting and Trimming a Specialty.

E. VANALSTINE,
Late of the Arcade Tonsorial Parlors, Toronto

VALUABLE

Horse for sale.

The well-known Stallion "HYLAND BOY," from celebrated trotting stock, whose foals have taken first prizes at Kingston and elsewhere. Is a sure foal-getter, is kind in his disposition, has good action and is sound in every respect. Parties wishing to purchase will get a bargain. He can be seen at the stable of the subscriber, South Napanee. For further particulars inquire of

JOHN H. PHILLIPS,
488sd Box 55, Napanee.

SPENCER HILL

Church & Lot on Selby Road for Sale.

Sealed tenders for the purchase of the Methodist Church, known as Spencer Hill church, will be received by the trustees up to the 21st inst. The church and lot of 1 acre may be purchased together or separately, to suit parties desiring. All tenders to be marked outside thus: "Tender for Spencer Hill Church," and addressed to Rev. W. H. Cook, Selby.

The trustees do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender.

W. H. COOK,
4988b Minister in charge.

STARTED AGAIN.

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that he has the

Big Mill Running Again

And is now in a better position than ever to do the gristling of all kinds. Grist ground on the shortest notice.

The best brands of flour and feed always on hand

J. R. DAFOE

P. S.—A large quantity of bran on hand

Amount due Treasurer..... \$429 56

The report was ordered to be filed.

The street committee reported an expenditure of \$81.90 for the past three weeks. Adopted.

The poor and sanitary committee reported from Sept 3rd to date, showing an expenditure of 11.83; balance due the committee of \$1.83.

On motion of coun Carson, a complaint regarding the assessment of Jas Blewett was referred to the Finance committee.

A similar complaint was read from Hugh Duncan, and was also referred to Finance committee.

Coun. Carson asked if clerk gave assessor bills dated 1887 for this year; he knew such was the case. The clerk said the schedules were furnished by the county.

Deputy-reeve Lapum submitted the tax bill of the Salvation Army, which was referred to the Finance committee.

Deputy-reeve Lapum brought up matter of Mr Johnson's horse, which, through opening of his gate, came over to Napanee, and was impounded. He asked refund of poundage. Deputy-reeve Lapum moved, seconded by coun. Bowen, that it be granted. On being put the vote resulted in a tie; the mayor voted against the motion and it was lost.

Chief Allen said that some boys had been playing truant and causing trouble at school. They had a pistol there at last time and fired several shots. There were eight boys in the town that should be severely dealt with as they had been causing much trouble. The trustees wished him to lay complaint. He desired expression of the council before taking action as he did not wish to be put in for costs.

Coun. Carson asked, on behalf of Mr. Taylor, that he be allowed to pay \$15 down and \$1 per month in advance afterwards for billiard tables. Referred to Finance committee, with power to act.

Coun. Aylsworth moved, seconded by deputy-reeve Lapum, that the street committee be empowered to deepen the drain on Dundas st north from Richard st east to the creek at Mrs. Thompson's,—a continuation of the drain asked for by petitioners above.

Coun. Aylsworth claimed that the work should be done as it was of great benefit to the whole of the residents.

Coun. Carson opposed it in the ground that it was wrong in principle to drain one portion of the town at expense of the whole.

Coun. Davis suggested that a tile drain be built in centre of the street, which he thought could be laid down at little expense over the other work.

The motion carried.

Accounts were presented and dealt with as follows: Robt Light, \$363.90, G. B. Joy, \$88.45, and Rathbun Co., \$174.47, each, for lumber, to street committee; from Ferguson Bros, nails, \$20.13, to same committee; Thos Butcher, digging drain, etc, \$9, ditto; Treasurer's vouchers, \$93.48, paid; Jos Plumley, carting, \$5.20, paid; Boyle & Son, copper, etc, \$1.20, to Fire, Water and Gas Com; Thos Scott, impounding cattle, \$7.50, paid; constable Storms, tramps care and tickets \$4.30, and salary \$37.50, paid; P. M. McCabe, special constable, \$1.50, paid.

Coun. Davis moved, seconded by deputy-reeve Lapum, that Robt Light be granted an advance of \$100 and G. B. Joy \$50 as soon as the treasury will allow, on order of the street committee.

An advance of \$15 was ordered to be made the poor and sanitary committee.

Council then adjourned.

A Quarter of a Century.

For more than twenty-five years has Haggard's Yellow Oil been sold by druggists, and it has never failed to give satisfaction as a household remedy for pain, lameness and soreness of the flesh, for external use in all painful complaints.

But call and examine
our stock of Flour Feed
Bran, Pork, Sugar and
Tea at prices never
heard of before; we'll
sell 20 per cent cheaper
than any other house in
town. 12 bars of fam-
ily soap 25c.
3288ly G. I. HAM

\$1.50 if not paid till end of year.

WT., FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1888.

VOL. XXVII. No. 49

DAVIS, THE GLASSWORKS MAN.

Leaves Town Indignant—He Visits Fort Hope on the Same Mission—is he a Fraud?

Naturally Mr. Davis was not over-pleased with many of the remarks made at the meeting against his proposition. From the manner in which the meeting supported the scheme he apparently believed he had baited the townspeople nicely. But his action in making a purchase of the old glassworks knocked the bottom out of the whole affair. Even those who had in a measure sided with the old gentleman gave him a rather cold shoulder after this. The next morning, when asked by Mr. Douglas why he acted so foolishly in announcing the purchase of Mr. Herring's works he said "I wanted to let him down easily," and further stated that the price to be paid was \$3000.

As stated before Mr. Davis was here years ago and worked for a time in the glass-works. As far as we can learn he was one of the promoters. At the starting he was here a few weeks, and then he left, the public did not know why. About six months afterwards he again visited Napanee and in company with Mr. Douglas had a look through the works, which by this time were running nicely. Together they returned to the former's store. Considerable conversation followed, during which Mr. Davis informed our townsmen that inside two years Mr. Herring would be worth nothing if the works were carried on as they were then being. Whether the man knew what he was talking about we cannot say, but the works were closed inside that time.

Upon reaching Napanee three weeks ago, he at once called upon Mr. Douglas and told him that he was on his way to Milwaukee to oversee the building of a large glass factory. Our townsmen told him he had struck Napanee in a good time. There was an agitation afoot looking to securing additional factories. Davis said he had no idea of starting here. At Montreal he was told that Napanee was moving in the matter of encouraging factories and he thought he would step off and learn what was being done. Mr. Douglas asked him to remain over a day or two; something might be done for him should he start a factory for the manufacture of bottles, etc. Davis said he could not; he had only the privilege to lay over one day and on Thursday morning he would have to proceed on his journey to Milwaukee as the plans for the works there had preceded him and he did not wish to be too far behind them. However Mr. Douglas prevailed upon him to remain and introduced him to Coun. Madden, who had the bonus committee and a few citizens called together—the result being that the public meeting was held on Friday night.

At the informal meeting it was agreed, so it is held by the councillors, that should his proposition not to be entertained by the public meeting that Davis fare to Milwaukee would be paid. At the meeting it was entertained and so on Saturday when Davis applied for his passage to Milwaukee he was told that such was not the agreement. At being refused the ticket, Davis was indig-

Times would like to know who furnished the mysterious stranger with the railway ticket." We cannot say, but do know that Napanee did not.

THE AUTUMN ASSIZES.

On Thursday of last week at half-past eleven o'clock the fall assizes were opened before Mr. Justice Rose. R. C. Clute, of Belleville, acted for the Crown, while, in addition to the local bar, Walter Cassells, Q. C., W. A. Reeve, Q. C., and Mr. McKenzie of Toronto; John McIntyre, Q.C., of Kingston and Wm. Kerr, Q.C., of Cobourg, were present on behalf of the various litigants.

The Grand Jury embraced the following residents of the county: J. Hayden, Foreman; W. Baird, J. B. Blanchard, T. Clancy, Lewis Doller, James Fraser, Stewart Millsap, Wm. Millsap, James Miller, S. McKeown, T. E. McDonough, Michael Nolan, Thomas A. Percy, W. H. Perry, Lawrence Sharp, Lewis H. Stover, Norman Storms, A. B. Sills, Nelson Sills, Colin A. Schryver, B. B. Vanslyck, Edward Wright, Richard Wright and Daniel Wright.

After the Grand Jury had been duly sworn, Judge Rose briefly addressed the members, telling them that they had but little to do, as the Sheriff had presented him with a pair of white kid gloves, emblematic of the purity of the county. But one case had to be dealt with by them and that was a case of stabbing. The jury were carefully instructed as to their duty, after which they retired to investigate the case to be brought before them.

The docket was by no means a lengthy one there being but four on the jury list, viz:

Howard vs Davy.—John McIntyre, Q. C. for the plaintiff and Deroche & Madden for the defendant.

Hodgson Bros. vs McCargan.—S. B. Burdett for plaintiff and Clute & Williams for the defendant.

Proctor vs Porte et al.—Wm. Kerr, Q. C. for plaintiff and J. W. Gordon and F. E. Titus for defendants.

Sexsmith vs Glasgow & London Insurance Co'y.—Preston & Ruttan for plaintiff and Smith, Rae & Greer for defendants.

There was but one non-jury case, that of Herring vs the Canada Permanent Loan & and Savings Co'y et al. E. J. Hooper appeared for the plaintiff, and Jones Bros & MacKenzie and Blake, Lasn, Cassells & Holman acted for the various defendants.

The first case called was that of Howard vs Davy—An action arising over a dispute about the right of way over the east half of lot twenty-two in the first concession of South Fredericksburgh. The case is between relatives and like most of family rows, grew out of a very small matter. In this case the starting point was a difference over a line fence. Mary Hall Howard is the plaintiff and Alberta Davy is the defendant. Judge Rose reserved his decision.

The fourth case on the list, that of Sexsmith vs the Glasgow Insurance Company, was settled by a consent verdict being entered for the plaintiff for \$1050 without costs.

The case of Proctor vs Porte is a suit

tion of the homestead not included in the mortgage to the company. In consideration for so doing, Mr. Herring has for eight months the right to sell the whole or any portion of the property at rates and terms agreed on and apply all such monies in the reduction of the mortgage, he to have any surplus. In the meantime Mr. English to collect the rents and pay the taxes, receiving five per cent for the work, and account to the company for the sums received. Each party to pay their own costs.

Court adjourned at half-past nine on Friday evening.

On Saturday morning the jurors re-assembled and after roll call received their pay. were discharged and the fall assizes were at an end.

Ode to Canada.

The following patriotic poem is from the pen of Robert Matheson, A. M., formerly Principal of the Napanee High School. Mr Matheson is now a resident of Chicago, and editor of The British-American, a very neatly printed and spirited weekly published in that city. Our friend has bloomed into a fine poet since his residence west, and it will be seen that he still retains his patriotic ardor for the land of his birth.

Swift as the lightning's vivid beam:
Flashest from east to west,
So runs the thrill of brotherhood
In each Canadian breast.
Instinctive as the needle's flight
To its magnetic pole,
So turns each true Canadian heart
As to its destined goal.
As graven on each exiled palm
The name of Zion shone,
So deep enshrined in ev'ry heart
Is Canada's proud throne.
Whene'er the honor of our land
Is touched by foreign foe
There leaps to life a fervid flame.
A patriotic glow.
From ocean shore to ocean shore
Her wide domain extends,
From inland sea to frozen pole
Her kingdom never ends.
The wave that frets Atlantic coast
That laves Pacific shore,
The iceberg in the Arctic seas
Her scepter floateth o'er.
Her deep soil, tickled by the hoe,
Shall laugh with harvest mirth,
Her boundless prairies yet shall fill
The garners of the earth.
Hurrah, hurrah for Canada,
The young, the free, the brave,
In all her grand Dominion
Her flag floats o'er no slave.
O God of Nation, be the guide
To lead our nation on,
Should North and South as kindred drops
Be mingled into one;
Or linked with adamantine bond
With noble motherland;
Or as youngest among nations
We independent stand.
May Canada's glad mission be
To aid the coming dawn,
When like an overflowing sea
The gospel tide flows on,
And man to man a brother is,
And nations disappear,
And all are one in Christ's wide fold,
Love banishing all fear.

Undergo. Explorers.

About two weeks ago L. M. Vrooman and

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proposition not to be entertained by the public meeting that Davis fare to Milwaukee would be paid. At the meeting it was entertained and so on Saturday when Davis applied for his passage to Milwaukee he was told that such was not the agreement. At being refused the ticket, Davis was indignant. He told Mr. Douglas, that they had treated him shabbily; they had agreed to pay his ticket to Milwaukee and should do so. Mr. Douglas questioned him pretty closely regarding his having a ticket to Milwaukee. Davis told him he had; that it was a second class one and that he had burnt it. In corroboration of this he appealed to Brock Leary, who said that after the meeting on Wednesday night Davis came to the Brisco House and stated that as he had to remain over he would destroy his ticket. Brock says he protested, telling him it was good, but the old gentleman said "No" and with that threw it, along with other papers, into the stove.

Saturday Davis told Mr. Douglas that he would leave Sunday morning for Milwaukee. Sunday afternoon Mr. Douglas walked down town and called at the Brisco House to see if Davis had gone. He was astonished to find him still there. Davis said that as the committee had not made good his ticket he would go back to Montreal and from there go to Milwaukee by C. P. R. He could not do anything here for four weeks and he could go on to Milwaukee and get the proposed works underway.

That Davis is an adventurer we have no doubt. The Mr. Hunter he spoke of has been written to by the town clerk. Whether anything will arise out of the correspondence is yet to be seen, but of Davis we do not expect to hear or see anything again.

DAVIS VISITS PORT HOPE.

A few days after being here he turned up at Port Hope and worked his game pretty well. Evidently the people there had noticed that he had been here and asked him regarding it. Davis said he would not locate at Napanee even if \$100,000 was raised. Why he did not say, but we presume that it was because his fare to Milwaukee was not paid. The Port Hope people took hold of Davis' proposition and entered into an agreement whereby they agreed to provide site and a frame building 60x70 suitable for the business, with exemption from taxation for ten years. In consideration of this Davis agreed that his company would erect whatever additional buildings might be required, provide all the plant and machinery, and employ a minimum of 500 hands at a proposed expenditure of \$1200 per day. The Port Hope papers "waxed eloquent" over the prospect. The Guide stated that the works were expected to be in operations early in January, 1889.

IS HE A FRAUD?

A man named R. Davis, supposed to be the same individual, visited Penetanguishene, Owen Sound, Listowel, St. Thomas and other places, some years ago, and attempted the starting of glassworks. It was then window glass and not bottles as now proposed. Whether they were to be run by "gas" we cannot say, but of such Davis proved to be largely possessed. At Penetang he worked his game so well that he got a company formed and attempted to start glassworks. Davis proved a fraud of the first water and succeeded in getting into the good graces and books of every business man in town. He made them believe that they had the finest sand in the country for glass. The company built quite extensive buildings and got so far as to melt, but then discovered that Davis did not know very much about it. Davis was tarred and feathered.

The Ontario says:—"The "Mr. Davis" who was building glassworks in different Ontario towns, left Port Hope for Milwaukee to purchase a plant for \$14,000,000. The

fendant. Judge Rose reseved his decision.

The fourth case on the list, that of Sexsmith vs the Glasgow Insurance Company, was settled by a consent verdict being entered for the plaintiff for \$1050 without costs.

The case of Proctor vs Porte is a suit from East Northumberland and is of no interest to our readers.

In the suit of Hodgson Bros. vs McCar- gar, the matter was referred by court to S. S. Lazier, Local Master at Napanee under section 101 of the Judicature Act. H. M. Deroche appeared for S. B. Burdette, plaintiff's solicitor, and R. C. Clute represented the defendant.

The greater part of Friday was taken up with the hearing of the East Northumberland case which resulted in a verdict for the defendants.

At this stage the Grand Jury presented the following report:

The Grand Jurors of our Sovereign Lady the Queen at this court of assize for the county of Lennox and Addington beg leave to report:

That we feel deeply indebted to your Lordship for the address to us at the opening of the court respecting the indictment to be laid before us, and our other duties as grand jurors, an address remarkable for its lucidity. That we feel proud to have you the recipient of the emblem of purity from the hands of the sheriff, indicating in this instance a comparative absence of crime in this our county.

That we have visited the gaol, inspected it thoroughly and find everything in connection with the duties of the officers thereof in a very satisfactory condition.

That we wish to call the attention of the proper authorities to the very bad state of privy vaults of the gaol and court house, and the necessity from a sanitary point of view of an immediate improvement in them either introducing earth closets or water. And that the court house floor requires to be more efficiently matted to decrease the noise caused by walking.

That we wish to take this means of conveying to the crown counsel, R. C. Clute, Esq., our thanks for his assistance to us and the kind and courteous manner in which it was rendered.

That the sheriff, clerk and other officers of the court chearfully rendered to us any assistance required.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

Signed, JAMES S. HAYDON, Foreman.

Dated at the Court House Napanee, Nov 2nd, 1888

In replying to the report Judge Rose took occasion to refer to the disgraceful condition of the court room. He said that it was one of the worst in the Province, being poorly ventilated and totally inadequate to the wants of the county. He suggested that the county council chamber should be thrown into the court room and other improvements made, including the building of a new council chamber and residence for the gaol officials. He urged the county council to deal with the matter at once and threw out the hint that they might get themselves into trouble if they did not do so.

After disposing of the above, the only criminal charge, two against an old man by the name of Smith, for stabbing a couple of men at Fish Point, on Amherst Island, in August last, were disposed of. The particulars were given in THE EXPRESS at the time. Both of the victims were in court and in giving evidence admitted that the fault was their own. R. C. Clute for the crown and H. M. Deroche for the prisoner. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty in the first case, and then were re-sworn and gave a formal verdict of not guilty in the second one, the evidence being the same on both charges. The prisoner was accordingly discharged.

On Friday evening the case of T. the Canada Permanent Co. English was taken up. Judge advised a settlement after the case was stated to him and an hour was spent in coming to terms. Then the case was started again, and again Judge Rose urged a settlement. Finally, after over two hours of skirmishing, the parties came to an agreement whereby Mr. Herring had to offer money to redeem the property. In the end place the sale was confirmed. Mr. Herring has to pay Mr. English a bonus of \$3000 within a month and to forth with deed him that nor-

the gospel tide flows on,
And man to man a brother is,
And nations disappear,
And all are one in Christ's wide fold,
Love banishing all fear.

Underground Explorers.

About two weeks ago L. M. Vrooman and Isaiah Loyst, of Sheffield, accompanied by Mr. Green, of Keanebec, started from Tamworth with the determination to find out the mystery regarding the outlet of Little Gull Lake, about eight miles north of that village. The water seemed to disappear through a subterranean passage and during the present low water this was found to be the case as the opening is now in full view. About three hundred feet from Little Gull Lake lies Puzzle Lake and a passage similar to the one opening from the former opens into the latter. Vrooman is prospecting for iron ore and thought it worth his while to go through this passage "to see what he could see." After much persuasion Loyst consented to accompany him—but Green was too much afraid of snakes to make the venture. He volunteered however to get pine knots for the others and to raise an alarm if anything happened, so the others started. They drove out a large number of bats much to Green's alarm, but didn't find any snakes. At present a small stream of water goes through the passage. The explorers had a difficult time in working their way through, the opening being very small in some places and in others the footing was anything but good. Shortly after entering the passage Loyst was struck in the face by a huge bat and he yelled so loudly that Green thought that the explorers had been attacked by snakes. They were very glad to see daylight again and don't want to go through a similar experience. No iron ore was found. It is said that about forty years ago an old trapper went through the same passage—but we cannot vouch for the truth of the story. Certainly it is that Meers, Vrooman and Loyst were exceedingly venturesome.

Western Methodist Church.

The Y. P. A. is getting in shape for the winter season's entertainments.

The Sabbath School have announced the annual entertainment for Christmas night.

Next Sunday evening the Rev. E. N. Baker will preach a sermon to young women.

Several new additions have been made to the popular choir in this church, increasing its efficiency.

Regular services next Sunday. Love feast at 10 a.m.; preaching at 10:45; Sabbath school at 12 o'clock; preaching at 7 p.m.; St. Matthew's evening service.

Miss Maggie Tilley, who has for some time efficiently acted as organist, is about leaving for Toronto to study of music. During her absence Mr. Cook, neice of Mayor Cook, will take charge of the organ.

For some time past the congregation has been so large that the church has been compelled to be seated in the gallery. Now some of the regular attendants have taken sittings there.

The new parsonage will shortly be completed. The second coat of plaster has been put on this week, and the painting, etc. will be proceeded with at once. It is expected that in a six week's time the pastor and family will move in.

Five weeks Rev. E. N. Baker has conducted a series of revival meetings in the church. He has worked alone as far as ministerial help is concerned. A number of the members of the church have, however, aided him considerably. The result is that an excellent work has been done; souls have been converted and lukewarm christians revived. The work has been conducted quietly and earnestly.

LIKE AND UNLIKE.

By M. E. BRADDON,

AUTHOR OF "LADY AUBLEY'S SECRET," "WYLLARD'S WEIRD," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XIV.—TRUE TO EACH OTHER.

The police had not been idle during the day of the inquest, or during that day on which Mr. Belfield was making his first experiment in the art of window-cleaning. The usual machinery had been at work, and with the usual result of failure during the first forty-eight hours of pursuit. The first few days in such a hunt are generally blank.

Markham, the detective, had not gone back to London after the inquest. He relied on subordinate intelligence, assisted by photography, to track the suspected criminal. His own work he left lay in the neighbourhood of Chardford, where the final links in the chain of evidence were to be put together. Lord St. Austell was still at the Bridge Hotel, keeping very quiet, but ready at all seasons to confer with Mr. Markham.

* * * * *

Sir Adrian spent the first day of his imprisonment in a listless indifference as regards himself or his own convenience, but with keenest anxiety about his brother. He had Mr. Gresham, the solicitor, with him upon the evening of his arrest and talked over the evidence given at the inquest with a gentleman, but committed himself to statement or admission whatever.

"You have to deal with the evidence as stands, Gresham," he said. "I admit nothing about myself or my brother."

"I am sorry to say, Sir Adrian, that unless you can disprove John Grange's statement, you tacitly admit yourself guilty of perjury."

"I am not in a position, at present, to disprove Grange's statement; but I think I have as good a right to be believed as he has."

"On any indifferent matter, your word would doubtless be taken in preference to his; but on a question of life and death for your brother, the statement of any disinterested witness would be preferred to yours."

"What am I to do in my brother's interest? I do not care about myself."

"In both your interests we must try to secure Distin. I will telegraph to him directly the office is open to-morrow morning."

Mr. Distin's fame as a criminal lawyer was not unknown to Sir Adrian Belfield, and it seemed to him well that in this struggle with Fate he should have the best assistance that training and hereditary instinct could afford. Distin had been suckled upon criminal law, and cradled in the Old Bailey. No doubt Distin was the man.

It was a shock to Sir Adrian, therefore, when Mr. Gresham came into his room next morning—soon after the coffee and hot rolls which an obsequious official had brought over from the Ring of Bells—carrying Mr. Distin's reply telegram: "Sorry I cannot accept your retainer. Am already engaged by Colonel Deverill."

"This is unlucky for us, Sir Adrian. It is bad enough not to have Distin with us; but it is worse to have him against us."

"You can get some one else, I suppose, if you are not strong enough yourself to protect our interests."

"I am not a criminal lawyer, Sir Adrian; but perhaps my regard for your family may stand in the place of experience at the Old Bailey. I am not afraid to undertake your defence if you will trust me."

"I would rather trust you than any other member of your profession."

The inquiry before the magistrates involved a recapitulation of the evidence that had been given before the Coroner, except in the case of Sir Adrian, whose lips were now sealed, and who sat apart, with a constable standing near his chair.

The Doctor repeated his statement. Colonel Deverill once again declared his conviction that the body found in the Abbey river was that of his younger daughter, and again swore to the ring which she had worn. Again Mrs. Marable, with evident unwillingness, identified the missing Persian rug. The important question of identity was fully established in the minds of the county magistrates, as it had been in the minds of the Coroner and his jury.

The next question was how the deceased had come by her death.

That she had not drowned herself was established already by the evidence of the surgeon. That she had been killed by a blow upon the temple, and had been thrown in the river after death, was indisputable. Mr. Tompion cross-examined the medical witness in the endeavour to shake his testimony upon this point, but the attempt was obviously half-hearted and futile.

Mrs. Marable was severely handled in cross-examination by Mr. Distin. She admitted that Mr. Belfield had been disturbed in mind since his wife's disappearance, and had seemed altogether an altered man; that he had avoided the rooms his wife had occupied, and had never been heard to mention her name; all this had been thought only natural in a gentleman whose wife had run away from him. She admitted that Sir Adrian's behaviour on the morning of Mrs. Belfield's disappearance had caused some talk in the household. One of the men-servants had met him on the stairs going up to his room, early in the morning, and had been struck by his dejected countenance.

"Was that before Mrs. Belfield's disappearance was known to the household?" asked Distin.

"Two hours before."

Mr. Gresham objected that this was not evidence. It was only an impression derived from another person.

"We can call the servant who made the remark," said Distin.

At this moment there was a movement, and the sound of voices at the further end of the room, near the door opening to the street, and then the crowd made way for a tall man in a loose overcoat with a fur collar, who came slowly up to the magistrates' table. A silence of wonder came upon the whole assembly, which was broken only by a faint cry from Lady Belfield, who had risen, pale as death, at the approach of her younger son.

"Valentine," she cried piteously.

"Perhaps it would be as well to hear my evidence before you waste time upon details," said Valentine Belfield.

He too was pale, but he was thoroughly self-possessed, confronting all those eager faces calmly, as one whose mind had fully realised the worst that could befall him, and who was prepared to endure it in the full strength of his manhood.

"I am here to answer for the death of my wife," he said, gravely and quietly, standing like a rock, with his face towards the bench, and with an air of seeing no one but the magistrates who sat there. "It was I who killed her."

fell at my feet—dead. I hardly know whether she breathed after she fell, for I was unconscious for some minutes after her fall. I believe I fainted.

"When I recovered my senses my brother was in the room. He told me that my wife was dead, and urged me to make the fact public at once, and to exonerate myself from any darker crime than that of which I was guilty. The crime of an unpremeditated blow, which had proved fatal. Had I been wise or reasonable, I should have taken my brother's advice; but I was maddened at the thought of my wife's treason and my own peril. I wanted to save myself from the danger of an inquiry. My statement might not be believed, my crime might be called murder. I thought myself clever enough to escape any question about that night's work. My wife's letter announced her intention of running away with her lover. My wife's trunks were packed ready for the journey. The world should be made to believe that she had carried out her intention.

"Unwillingly, under strongest protest, my brother looked on while I carried my dead wife through the shrubbery to the river, and threw her in at a spot where I knew the water was deepest. I took measures to weigh the corpse, and it would have lain there quietly till the crack of doom had no search been made. When the business was over, I left the Park, and walked all through the rest of the night. I got into Bideford next day, and took a boat, and was knocked about the coast for a week or so before I went back to the Abbey.

"No one but my brother knew of my being at the Abbey that night: no one but my brother knew of my crime. His was not a guilty knowledge. He knew nothing until the deed was done; he gave me no help in getting rid of the body; he did his uttermost to induce me to confess what I had done.

The constable who had charge of Sir Adrian, was presently ordered to take Mr. Belfield into custody; but the prisoner was treated with considerable courtesy, and accommodated with a seat while the enquiry went on. As Valentine seated himself near his brother, Adrian stretched out his hand, and the brothers clasped hands silently, amidst the silence of the court. Lady Belfield sat with her head bent and her face hidden. There was a strange conflict of feeling in her breast. Gladness and pride because her beloved had acted an honest part, apprehension at the thought of his danger, that peril which he had of his own accord returned to face.

The next witness was one who had not been called previously, a witness whom Mr. Markham had hunted down since the inquest.

This was the man whose boat Valentine had hired on the twentieth of August, and who swore to the strange manner of his fare, and the state of physical exhaustion in which he had remained for a long time.

This was the only new witness. The others only repeated the evidence given at the inquest, with such additional details as Sir Adrian's counsel or Mr. Distin could extort in cross examination.

But there was no startling effect produced by any of these witnesses. It was felt by most people present that the drama was nearly played out.

No one doubted the truth of Valentine Belfield's confession. He was there, a voluntary witness against himself, and there was the stamp of truth upon every word he had spoken.

His wife's own hand acknowledged her guilty intention, and in the unfinished letter there was some justification for the husband's violence. He had done well to be angry—but he had gone too far in his anger. That was all. Between the justifiable anger

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"I am not a criminal lawyer, Sir Adrian; but perhaps my regard for your family may stand in the place of experience at the Old Bailey. I am not afraid to undertake your defence if you will trust me."

"I would rather trust you than any other member of your profession."

The following day was Sunday, a dismal Sabbath for Adrian, who had so rarely been absent from his place in the old parish church, and whose Sundays had been very days of rest; days devoted to kindly visitings among the old and infirm, to serious reading and quiet thought. A gloom had overshadowed all his days since his brother's crime, but Sunday had been not the less a day apart, a time of prayer and meditation, remorseful memory of the hapless dead, and intercession for the sinner.

This day he spent with his mother sitting beside him, in mournful silence, or in silent prayer, for the most part. They sat together through the dull wintry day, taking very little heed of time—only noting the passing of the hours by the church bells, sounding with a heavy monotony from the old Norman tower near at hand—the fine old square tower with its crocketed finials, rising high above old tiled gable ends, clustering on the summit of the hilly street. More distant bells came with a softer sound from a church on the other side of the river, and mingled with these, came the shrill single bell of a Nonconformist conventicle. To that mourning mother's ear, it seemed as if the air were full of bells and she thought, shudderingly, of that great bell of St. Sepulchre's which she had read of tolling with funeral stroke for the passing of a sinner's soul. The bells had done their worst by seven o'clock in the evening, when Adrian entreated his mother to share the dinner that had been brought from the hotel for him. She had ordered her carriage to come for her at ten o'clock. They sat down at the shabby little table, in the light of a paraffin lamp, and each made a pretence of eating in the hope of encouraging the other.

There was to be an enquiry before the magistrate to-morrow, an enquiry at which Adrian would appear in his new character—no longer a witness, but a prisoner, accused of being implicated in his brother's crime.

The morning came, with drizzling rain and a south-west wind, a low gray sky and a heavy mist, through which the long black ridge of the moor loomed like the shoulder of a reclining giant sprawling along the level earth, and shutting out the sea. Adrian rose after a sleepless night, horribly depressed. His ignorance of his brother's movements filled him with anxiety. The unutterable anguish in his mother's face yesterday, in those long hours of silence, broken only by half mechanical speech, had agonised him. What could he do to comfort her if the worst should happen, and Valentine should be arrested and brought back to the scene of his crime? What could he do, he asked himself. And the answer meant only despair. He knew too well that the dominant feeling of his mother's heart was her love for her younger son. Her grief for him would be an inconsolable grief.

The magistrate's room was crowded, as the Coroner's room had been. There were three magistrates on the bench, all of whom knew and honoured the name of Belfield, and felt for the unhappy man who sat apart in his black raiment, with the old family lawyer by his side. Lord St. Austell and Colonel Deverill were present, and the legal element was represented by Mr. Cheyney, the sandy-whiskered gentleman from the Treasury. Mr. Distin, who watched the case on behalf of Colonel Deverill, and Mr. Tompkins, Q.C., whom Mr. Gresham had engaged to protect his client.

Markham, alias Melnotte, sat near Mr. Distin,

realised the worst that could befall him, and who was prepared to endure it in the full strength of his manhood.

"I am here to answer for the death of my wife," he said, gravely and quietly, standing like a rock, with his face towards the bench, and with an air of seeing no one but the magistrates who sat there. "It was I who killed her."

The clerk began to take down his evidence, which was given slowly and distinctly, with a deliberation that made the writer's task easier than usual.

"Yes, it was I who killed her. She had been a loving wife, and I had been a selfish and neglectful husband, over-secure in my confidence, forgetting that there are always scoundrels and profligates on the watch for such prey—a pretty woman with a careless husband, intent on his own pleasures. We had never quarrelled, and I had never seen occasion for jealousy, till one night in a railway carriage, I overheard a conversation between two men, which informed me that my wife was being pursued by a notorious seducer. At first I was inclined to be incredulous, but on discovering certain facts connected with the sale of a horse which I had given to my wife in good faith, but which had practically been the gift of her admirer, I saw that this person's intentions were as vile as they could possibly be. The fact that he had been my particular friend would, I suppose, hardly make his conduct baser. The seducer is generally the husband's friend.

"I came down to Chardford without an hour's delay, meaning to save my wife, if there were yet time, but in no soft temper towards her. The first thing I heard upon arriving was that the seducer was living in the neighbourhood, in hiding. I entered my mother's house after midnight, with no worse intention than to call my wife to account for her falsehood and her folly, and to have a complete understanding with her. Such an explanation might have resulted in total severance, or in reconciliation. I had not asked myself which way it was likely to end. I was very angry; my heart and my head were both on fire. God knows I had no thought of killing her; but I desired nothing more keenly than an encounter with her lover.

"I found her after midnight, with her trunks packed ready for departure, all her preparations deliberately made. She was writing when I entered the room. She tried to keep the letter from me in her terror, but I snatched it out of her hand. This is the letter—unfinished."

The letter was handed to one of the magistrates, who read it first to himself and then aloud, amidst the breathless silence of the court.

At the far end of the room, among the spectators was a tall woman in black, who had entered immediately after Valentine, and who stood there watching and listening. She wore a small black straw bonnet, very plainly made, and a thick veil. Behind that veil, and in that bonnet, no one noticed Madge Dawley's striking beauty. She was only one figure more in the closely packed crowd a intent upon the man who stood in front of the magistrates' table, making a confession of his crime.

"We had some conversation after I had read that letter, a little dialogue which only served as a commentary on the text. She had another man and she had ceased to love me. She stood before me telling me this, looking me in the face and telling me that she meant to dishonor me."

"I couldn't stand this, and I lifted my malacca cane and struck her. I suppose I meant to knock her down. I don't believe I meant to kill her."

There was a pause, and a little choking sound in his dry throat, before he went on very quietly.

"Unluckily, my cane had a loaded handle. I struck her on the temple and she

was the stamp of truth upon every word he had spoken.

His wife's own hand acknowledged her guilty intention, and in the unfinished letter there was some justification for the husband's violence. He had done well to be angry—but he had gone too far in his anger. That was all. Between the justifiable anger that would cast off an erring wife, and the savage fury which slew her, there was a wide gulf; but that gulf had been too easily crossed by the man who had never learnt to curb his temper or to control his evil passions. That was what most people in the magistrates' court thought about Mr. Belfield, as the brothers sat quietly, side by side, like and yet unlike, but never truer in their allegiance to each other, come weal, come woe, that they were to-day.

The result of the inquiry was that Valentine Belfield was committed for trial at the next assizes, charged with the wilful murder of his wife, Helen Belfield, on the morning of August 20th, while Sir Adrian Belfield was set at liberty, the Bench of Magistrates choosing to ignore those points in his brother's confession which showed that though he was guiltless of being an accessory before the fact he was admittedly an accessory after the fact. Local influence and spotless character here bore down the weight of evidence, and there was a murmur of approbation in the room when Sir Adrian Belfield was ordered to be released from custody. Even the fact that he had deliberately perjured himself was forgotten.

During the five weeks which elapsed before the opening of the assizes, Lady Belfield never left Exeter. She saw her son every day and spent hours with him in his imprisonment, comforted by the mere fact of being in his company, comforted still more by the softened temper which he showed in all things. His whole nature seemed to have been subdued and chastened by that long agony of silent remorse, which his strong resolute soul had struggled against in vain.

"I fancied I could forget that night, mother," he said, "blot the whole thing out, live out my life just as if no such horror had ever happened; but I did not know what the shedding of blood means. Never for one single hour of my life have I forgotten—never shall I forget, while I have a brain to remember. But I can bear the memory better now. It is not so heavy a burden."

"You have done all you could in atonement," said the mother, fondly. "It was noble of you to come back."

"Noble! I should have been the veriest cur had I hesitated, when I saw my brother's honour at stake. But perhaps I might have been that cur had it not been for a woman!"

"What woman, Valentine?"

"One who has eaten the bread of dependence in your house, mother, but as good and noble a woman as you are. I cangive her no higher praise."

And then he told his mother the story Madge Dawley's life, from his wicked wooing in the idle autumn afternoons, and her scornful repulse of his overtures, to his last experiences in the Forlorn Hope. He spared himself in no wise, confessing how dishonourable his intentions had been in the beginning; how true and steadfast she had shown herself from first to last.

"And yet she loves me, mother, as men are not often loved. She has loved me from the first. She loves me more the less because this cloud upon my life. She has been to this prison once a week since I was brought here. She has come all the way from London, absenting herself from those duties which she holds sacred, and she has sat with me here hand clasped in hand, for an hour or so and then has kissed me good-bye, and has gone quietly back to her work, travelling so many miles just or that one hour, and she will be true to me to the bitter end. If ever I am a free man again. Madge Dawley will be my wife.

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"Will it wound your pride, mother, that I should marry a daughter of the people?"

"My dearest, if she is as good a woman as you think her, I will welcome her with all my heart, I would be grateful to her, even if she were an erring woman, for the sake of her devotion to my son."

"She is spotless, mother, and as true as steel."

"Then when the glad day comes that you are free to marry, I will be proud of her."

Mr. Gresham, and the famous Tompion, Q. C., who was to conduct Valentine's defense, aided by a pair of clever juniors, had fully discussed the chances of the prisoner, and were of opinion that he would be acquitted on the capital charge. It would be a narrow escape, at best, as the concealment of the body was a damning fact. But it was hoped that the wife's letter would influence the jury, and incline them to a lenient view of the circumstances, nor could the feeling inspired by the respectability of the Belfast family be ignored. There was no doubt that Lady Belfast's personal character would have weight with a judge and jury.

Mr. Tompion was not mistaken in this view of the case. He surpassed himself in the eloquence of his defense; he melted at his own pathos; and drew floods of tears from his audience. He dwelt on the agony of the husband's feelings, stung to madness by the treason of the wife he adored; he painted the peaceful family life, the mother with her twin sons, the family circle, into which evil feeling had never entered until the seducer came there, like the serpent into Eden. He depicted the remorse of the unhappy man, who in the moment of mad-dened feeling had struck down the creature he idolized. How, in his horror at finding himself an involuntary assassin, he had tried to hide his deed from the light, had tried to forget what he had done. In vain, in vain. You have heard, gentlemen, that the prisoner was a changed man from that hour. He was no hardened reprobate. The pangs of conscience tortured him by night and day, and he knew not one moment of relief until he stood up boldly before his fellow-men, and voluntarily confessed his crime, inviting whatever punishment the law might inflict.

And then Mr. Tompion went on to show that in no case could the crime be more than manslaughter. The act had been altogether unpremeditated; the blow had been struck by an instrument which happened to be carried in the prisoner's hand, and to which no evil intent could attach itself. It had been the act of a single moment. The medical evidence showed that there had been but one blow, and that had been unhappily fatal. Yet it had not been necessarily fatal. Had the blow fallen upon any other part of the victim's head, it might have stunned, but it need not have killed her. There was nothing to show that the prisoner had ever contemplated her death. Had he taken his brother's advice, and at once alarmed the house, the suspicion of murder could not possibly have attached to him.

This and much more, urged Mr. Tompion in mitigation of Valentine Belfast's guilt; and the judge followed with a summing up which strongly favoured the prisoner, albeit he took care to point out the reprehensible nature of all his acts after the fatal blow, and the cruel wrong done to his dead wife's reputation and to the feelings of her kindred, in allowing her to be talked of as a runaway wife, while she was lying in her unconsecrated grave, unhonoured and unmourned. The whole course of the prisoner's conduct after his first fatal act must be considered as an aggravation of the guilt of that act, said the judge.

The result was a verdict of manslaughter. The judge pronounced sentence—two years'

LATE CABLE NEWS.

Lord Sackville's Indiscretion—Continental Affairs—The Sectarian Schools.

Very full details of Lord Sackville's dull folly and of the comments and agitation to which it has given rise have been cabled to London during the last two days, and the episode for the moment transcends in interest even the Parnell Commission. I have talked with a good many Englishmen in Parliamentary and official life and have found not one who does not regard the thing as an unpardonable piece of stupidity. The London press has preserved an almost absolute silence on the subject, but the Manchester "Guardian's" remark that "the letter was a blunder of the most unfortunate character, and Lord Salisbury will no doubt deem it his duty to take official notice of the indiscretion," expresses the general English feeling. Lord Salisbury has cabled to him a rebuke couched in such terse and energetic terms that his prompt resignation is taken for granted in Downing-street and that provision has already been made to retire him on a second-class pension of \$6 500 yearly, to which his term of service entitles him. It may be mentioned incidentally that the fact that he is a brother of the Countess of Derby, who is the stepmother of Lord Salisbury, does not improve his relations with the Prime Minister.

Apart from the sudden reappearance of the shadow of Boulangism the only interesting thing on the Continent is the Servian politico-matrimonial squabble. About this European opinion, speaking now of all Europe save France and Russia, is curiously divided. Personal sympathy runs very generally with Nathalie. Political sympathy is with Milan. No doubt the Queen is individually in the right, and has been treated brutally by her dull, drunken gambler of a husband, but, on the other hand, Milan, disreputable libertine though he may be, represents the Austrian ascendancy in Servia, and that is felt to be more desirable for European peace and public policy generally than Russian domination. What will come of the King's bold step, which is an odd parody of Henry VIII.'s trick in first creating his Archbishop and then getting from him his divorce, remains to be seen. Nathalie is going to St. Petersburg when the Czar and Czarina return from the Caucasus, and will be received there in state. Whether she will get overt assistance from Russia is another matter, but the present effect will be to increase the secret Pan Slavic agitation in Servia, and thus strengthen Austria's hold on the King. It is well known that if Milan could get money enough to live handsomely the rest of his life he would chuck up the whole business of Kingship and go to Paris, whither all his inclinations lead him. Perhaps his abdication and a setting up of his son under Austrian tutelage is the most likely outcome.

England this month will be deeply agitated by the question of the secularization of public schools. Sectarian schools now receive fully \$10,000,000 annually from the Treasury. The report of the Royal Commission on Education, a body which contains, besides Cardinal Manning, a preponderant number of Church of England dignitaries and sympathizers, now proposes to levy on the taxes as well for the support of these sectarian schools up to the amount of \$250 for every scholar in average attendance.

Wife—"You never call me an angel now, John." Husband—"I am willing to call you one, my dear."

The new English Salt Trust has put up the price of pure salt from 60c. to \$2.25 per ton, and lump export salt from \$2 to \$3.75.

"That's an easy one," said the officer of the law, much relieved. "Use all means war has been declared and a draft ordered

The only trimmings used on black silk dresses when made entirely of one kind of silk, faille, gros grain, peau de soie or moire are jet passementeries and fine black chantilly lace.

"A good deal of real estate is changing hands," said a neighbor. "Oh, no," answered a witty purchaser. "A good deal of money is changing hands; that's the real state of the case."

This is the season when the bride who does not intend to keep house looks over her wedding presents and finds four dozen silver spoons, eight silver pickle dishes, and enough soup tureens to bail out a water-logged yacht.

Rural editor—Martha, here's a big head of cabbage that Abs Jackson left at the office to-day. His wife—You ought to have kept it at the office. Editor—Why? His wife—Then there would have been some sense in your writing "we" instead of "I."

"There is too much noise in here," warningly remarked a policeman to the proprietor of a down town saloon. "Sure it's me self knows that," said the proprietor, apologetically, "but what can OI do? The byes be dhrinkin' that harrud they don't know what's wrong wid 'em an' they're shoutin' for a war wid Canada over this here fisherries foight. OI'd quiet 'em soon enough if OI knew how."

A curious case has just been decided upon appeal in a Scottish court. A young woman brought an action of breach of promise against a young man who admitted having been engaged to her. His defence was that she objected to his smoking and finally said, "Choose between your cigar and me." He made the choice in favor of the weed, and when she sued him the judge held that by offering the alternative she was responsible for the swain's desertion, and the superior court sustained the decision.

A very stylish dress for a young lady is of plain and fancy silk. The skirt is of the plain silk; the front of the fancy goods, in very elaborately draped folds. The sides are plain from the edge of the basque to the bottom of the skirt; the back is in very full box-plaits, slightly draped. The body is plain, with vest and wide revers of the fancy material, like the apron front; the collar is plain. The sleeves are full from shoulder to elbow, and plain from the elbow to the wrist. Bands of handsome trimming are set on the neck below the collar, around the sleeves at the elbow, and fall from either side of the front from the basque point over the plain side pieces.

Bears have not so good a chance in preying on horses, as they are too slow for these swift-footed animals; but a mountain lion can easily catch a horse, says a Colorado despatch to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. An incident of this kind recently occurred in South Park, at August Lesenberg's ranch, near the head of Michigan Creek. A large lion attacked two horses and a colt of this range, killing the colt and badly wounding the mother and a two year-old. The mare and the lion waged a terrible fight, for the mother made a hard struggle to save her colt. The mare bore evidences of this almost unequal contest with the lion, for she was badly scorched and her ears were

wife, while she was lying in her unconsecrated grave, unhonoured and unmourned. The whole course of the prisoner's conduct after his first fatal act must be considered as an aggravation of the guilt of that act, said the judge.

The result was a verdict of manslaughter. The judge pronounced sentence—two years' imprisonment with hard labour.

It was a heavier sentence than the sanguine had hoped for, but to Lady Belfield, whose fears had been terrible, this worst and last result of her son's wrong-doing seemed light. She clasped her hands in silent thankfulness when the sentence was pronounced.

There was another woman who stood with clasped hands, full of resignation—that woman who had promised to be his wife when his hair was white. Madge Dawley saw him move slowly away from the dock between two warders, and knew that for two weary years the law would hold him in subjection like a little child, meting out his tasks and regulating every movement of his life. She knew that his slow hours would pass in automatic labours—cleaning his cell, going out and coming in at the word of command, working with a gang of other toilers, each the image of himself; eating, drinking, kneeling to pray by line and rule, living for the most part in a death-like silence, in which the ticking of the clock or the sudden opening of a door is almost too much for the prisoner's weakened nerves.

She found a friendly sergeant at last, who told her the Dartmoor regulations, which seemed hard and cruel to her, who would have travelled from London to Devonshire every week, just for the comfort of sitting by the captive's side for an hour, in mournful silence for the most part.

Sir Adrian met her as she was leaving the court.

"I have been looking for you, Margaret," he said. "My mother would like to see you before you go back to London. May I take you to her?"

"I should like to see Lady Belfield very much. There is no train that will take me back to London this evening. I have engaged a room for the night, and shall go by an early train to-morrow."

"Then you can spend the evening with us. My mother wants to talk to you—to thank you for your devotion to my brother."

"She has no need to thank me. I have only obeyed my destiny. I could not help loving him. I loved him only the better in his sin and misery, than I loved him when he was proud and happy."

They walked together to the old gray house in which Lady Belfield was lodging, and Adrian led Madge Dawley up to the drawing-room, where his mother was sitting in an easy chair by the fire, weeping the quiet tears of resignation for the son whom she must see so seldom in those two unhappy years. She had seen him led off as a criminal, to expiate his crime among other malefactors. It was not enough that he had confessed his guilt, that he had suffered the slow tortures of remorse. He must pay the penalty. And he had looked so ill and wan in the grey winter light, and afterwards in the glare of the gas. Would he live to accomplish his penance? Would he ever come forth again into the light of day, a free man?

Madge went over to the sorrowing mother and knelt down beside her. Lady Belfield put her arm round the girl's neck and kissed her.

"He told me all that you had done for me," she said. "I thank God that there is one other woman in the world who loves him as well as I do."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ury. The report of the Royal Commission on Education, a body which contains, besides Cardinal Manning, a preponderant number of Church of England dignitaries and sympathizers, now proposes to levy on the taxes as well for the support of these sectarian schools up to the amount of \$250 for every scholar in average attendance. The whole Nonconformist body is up in arms against this proposal and a big education conference is called to fight it tooth and nail.

A Man of Sin.

Magistrate (to Uncle Rastus)—This policeman, Uncle Rastus, says he caught you stealing chickens last night.

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, an' I tolle de geman when he 'reestet me dat der minister was comin' ter dinner de nex' day, an' I hadn't a scrap ob meat in de house. Yo' see, sah it was a matter of religyun wif me. It wouldn't do ter disappoint one of de Lawd's elect.

Magistrate—And what did the policeman say?

Uncle Rastus—He said "Rats" sah. Now yer Honah dat man hain't got 'nuff 'respec' fo' de relijus side ob life ter be ev'n motely connected wif de majesty ob de law.

Musio and the Churches.

The New York "Christian Inquirer" (Baptist) says: "In the Churh of the Divine Paternity of this city it is proposed to devote a succession of Sunday evenings to music and politics." To use the pastor's own words:—

"The idea is to give more prominence to music and less to preaching, and such words as do come from the pulpit shall pertain to the political issues of the day."

"To this end a male quartet, and a chorus of forty voices have been added to the regular quartet, and an elaborate musical programme will be offered each Sunday evening."

Remedies for Ugly Girls.

A New York newspaper lately contained an account of a young girl in that city who, in attempting to give her hair, which was of a dull hue, a golden lustre, burned the flesh off her head with a powerful acid, and injured her sight for life.

Another young woman, in New Orleans, following the directions of some flash Society paper, in endeavoring to remove the moles upon her face, poisoned the flesh and died in great agony.

The use of certain hair dyes, containing lead, in many instances has brought on affections of the brain.

A well-known American writer attributes an obstinate attack of typhoid-fever, which left her invalid for years, to her use of a popular Anti-Fat system of diet and violent exercise. She lost sixty pounds of flesh in a few weeks, but the sudden weakening of the tissues rendered her susceptible to the poison of typhoid and unable to resist it.

A Passion for Yellow.

"I think that Miss Quigsby has the worst taste in the world!"

"Why?"

"She has a perfect passion for yellow. She has yellow bonnets, yellow dresses, yellow ribbons, and I guess she's sorry that she hasn't yellow hair."

"Where is she now?"

"Gone to Florida. I suppose she wants to contract the yellow fever."

Blunders Worse than Crimes.

The "Daily News" says:—"Lord Sackville has done nothing of which an honest man need be ashamed. But there are blunders which are worse than crimes."

lion attacked two horses and a colt of this range, killing the colt and badly wounding the mother and a two year-old. The mare and the lion waged a terrible fight, for the mother made a hard struggle to save her colt. The mare bore evidences of this almost unequal contest with the lion, for she was badly scorched and her ears were split. In pawing at the lion the latter had leaped upon her back, and only by a terrible effort did she save herself. She was bleeding from various wounds when found in the morning. The colt was dead, and the mare was nearly exhausted from the result of her struggle with the lion. The two-year-old colt was also badly scratched, but escaped.

The Thrush.

The song-thrush, or mavis, is one of the best-known and best-loved of British song-birds, and with reason, as not only is it one of the best of singers, but, with the exception of its cousin, the missel-thrush, or storm-cook, as it is called in some countries, it is the first bird that by its song suggests the coming spring. No sooner has the new year begun than, given a few warm days, the thrush may be heard from its favourite post, on one of the higher branches of a tree, piping—in half-hearted manner, it is true, and as if it were almost ashamed of its presumption, but still delightfully. As a London bird the thrush is far from uncommon, being found in all the parks and in most of the larger gardens and pleasure-grounds of the inner suburbs, where houses are fewer and gardens more plentiful, this bird is almost as common as it is in the country. It is essentially a "homely" bird, fond of human society, as is proved by the fact that it will nest in gardens, often close to much-frequented paths. Unlike most birds—songsters—the thrush has a song which can be translated into words, no doubt nonsensical, but nevertheless conveying the song exactly—in fact, to quote the late Frank Buckland, the bird does sing the following words—"Knee deep, knee deep, knee deep; cherry du, cherry du, cherry du, cherry du; pretty joey, pretty joey, pretty joey."

Curiosity Fully Satisfied.

Small man (on railway train, writing letter to his wife)—It would afford you some amusement, my dear, if you could see the freckle-faced long, lean, gambe-shanked, knock-kneed, sneaking, impudent, ill-bred half-baked specimen of a backwoods gawky that is looking over my shoulder as I write this—

Large man on seat behind (fiercely)—You lie; you little scoundrel!

Small man (turning round)—Beg pardon, sir; are you speaking to me?

Large man (confusedly)—Y—no! No! I didn't say anything. I wasn't speaking. I—I—

Small man resumes his writing. Large man goes back to the last platform of the last car on the train and relieves his mind by swearing volubly at the flying landscapes.

Surprising Ignorance.

Jeff (a railroad passenger)—I say, Clem, wha—what am de ax an' saw hangin' up dar fo'?

Clem—When yo' arsk foolish questions, Jeff; don't shout so's yo' kin be heered all de way frum de cow-ketcher to de larst station. Day's fo' cuttin' railroad san'wiches. Ise 'sprised at yo' ignorance.

Nearly all new winter dresses are made with sleeves in more or less fanciful style, and the fulness around the armhole is a marked feature.

Clean oil cloths with milk and water; a soap and brush will ruin them.

The agriculture and trade of the Bahama Islands are both declining.

"ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH."

CHAPTER XII.—(CONTINUED).

"The next morning by daylight he continued his journey, not forgetting to blaze with his axe the trees to the right and left as he went along. The ground was so spongy and wet that at every step he plunged up to his knees in water, but he seemed no nearer the end of the swamp than he had been the day before. He saw several deer, a raccoon, and a ground-hog, during his walk, but was unmolested by bears or wolves. Having passed through several creeks, and killed a great many snakes, he felt so weary towards the end of the second day that he determined to go home the next morning. But just as he began to think his search was fruitless, he observed that the cedars and tamaracks which had obstructed his path became less numerous, and were succeeded by bass and soft maple. The ground, also, became less moist, and he was soon ascending a rising slope, covered with ash and beech, which shaded land of the very best quality. The old man was now fully convinced that he had cleared the great swamp; and that, instead of leading to the other world, it had conducted him to a country that would yield the very best returns for cultivation. His favorable report led to the foundation of the road that we are about to cross, and to the settlement of Peterborough, which is one of the most promising new settlements in this district, and is surrounded by a splendid back country."

We were descending a very steep hill, and encountered an ox-sleigh, which was crawling slowly up it in a contrary direction. Three people were seated at the bottom of the vehicle upon straw, which made a cheap substitute for buffalo- robes. Perched, as we were, upon the crown of the height, we looked completely down into the sleigh, and during the whole course of my life I never saw three uglier mortals collected into such a narrow space. The man was bear-eyed, with a hare-lip, through which protruded two dreadful yellow teeth that resembled the tusks of a boar. The woman was long-faced, high cheek-boned, red-haired and freckled all over like a toad. The boy resembled his hideous mother, with the addition of a villainous obliquity of vision which rendered him the most disgusting object in this singular trio.

As we passed them, our driver gave a knowing nod to my husband, directing, at the same time, the most quizzical glance towards the strangers, as he exclaimed, "We are in luck, sir! I think that ere we may be called Beauty's egg-basket!"

We made ourselves very merry at the poor people's expense, and Mr. D—, with his odd stories and Yankeeified expressions, amused the tedium of our progress through the great swamp, which in summer presents for several miles one uniform bridge of rough and unequal logs, all laid loosely across huge sleepers, so that they jump up and down, when pressed by the wheels, like the keys of a piano. The rough motion and jolting occasioned by this collision is so distressing, that it never fails to entail upon the traveller sore bones and an aching head for the rest of the day. The path is so narrow over these logs that two waggons cannot pass without great difficulty, which is rendered more dangerous by the deep natural ditches on either side of the bridge, formed by broad creeks that flow out of the swamp, and often terminate in mud-holes of very ominous dimensions. The snow, however, hid from us all the ugly features of the road, and Mr. D— steered us through in perfect safety, and landed us at the door of a little log house which crowned

We had now passed through the narrow strip of clearing which surrounded the tavern, and again entered upon the woods. It was near sunset, and we were rapidly descending a steep hill, when one of the traces that held our sleigh suddenly broke. D— pulled up in order to repair the damage. His brother's team was close behind, and our unexpected stand-still brought the horses upon us before J. D— could stop them. I received so violent a blow from the head of one of them, just in the back of the neck, that for a few minutes I was stunned and insensible. When I recovered, I was supported in the arms of my husband, over whose knees I was leaning, and D— was rubbing my hands and temples with snow.

"There, Mr. Moodie, she's coming to. I thought she was killed. I have seen a man before now killed by a blow from a horse's head in the like manner." As soon as we could, we resumed our places in the sleigh; but all enjoyment of our journey, had it been otherwise possible, was gone.

When we reached Peterborough, Moodie wished us to remain at the inn all night, as we had still eleven miles of our journey to perform, and that through a blazed forest-road, little travelled, and very much impeded by fallen trees and other obstacles; but D— was anxious to get back as soon as possible to his own home, and he urged us very pathetically to proceed.

The moon arose during our stay at the inn, and gleamed upon the straggling frame-houses which then formed the now populous and thriving town of Peterborough. We crossed the wild, rushing, beautiful Otonabee river by a rude bridge, and soon found ourselves journeying over the plains or level heights beyond the village, which were thinly wooded with picturesque groups of oak and pine, and very much resembled a gentleman's park at home.

Far below, to our right (for we were upon the Smithtown side) we heard the rushing of the river, whose rapid waters never receive curb from the iron chain of winter. Even while the rocky banks are coated with ice, and the frost king suspends from every twig and branch the most beautiful and fantastic crystals, the black waters rush foaming along, a thick steam rising continually above the rapids, as from a boiling pot. The shores vibrate and tremble beneath the force of the impetuous flood, as it whirls round cedar-crowned islands and opposing rocks, and hurries on to pour its tribute into the Rice Lake, to swell the calm, majestic grandeur of the Trent, till its waters are lost in the beautiful bay of Quinte, and finally merged in the blue ocean of Ontario.

The most renowned of our English rivers dwindle into little muddy rills when compared with the sublimity of Canadian waters. No language can adequately express the solemn grandeur of her lake and river scenery; the glorious islands that float, like visions from fairy land, upon the bosom of these azure mirrors of her cloudless skies. No dreary breadth of marshes covered with flags, hide from our gaze the expanse of heaven-tinted waters; no foul mud-banks spread their unwholesome exhalations around. The rocky shores are crowned with the cedar, the birch, the alder, and soft maple, that dip their long trees in the pure stream; and from every crevice in the limestone the harebell and Canadian rose wave their graceful blossoms.

The fiercest droughts of summer may diminish the volume and power of these romantic streams, but it never leaves their rocky channels bare, nor checks the mournful music of their dancing waves.

Through the openings in the forest, we

Canadians, is the result of the same very reasonable mode of arguing. The unpeopled wastes of Canada must present a dreary aspect to the new settler that the world was to our first parents after their expulsion from the Garden of Eden; all the sin which come defile the spot, or haunt it with the association of departed evil, is concentrated in their own persons. Bad spirits cannot be supposed to linger near a place where crime has never been committed. The belief in ghosts, so prevalent in old countries, must have had its foundation in the consciousness of guilt.

After clearing the low, swampy portion of the woods, with much difficulty, and the frequent application of the axe, to cut away the fallen timber that impeded our progress, our ears were assailed by a low, roaring, rushing sound, as of the falling of waters.

"That is Herriot's Falls," said our guide. "We are within two miles of our destination."

Oh, welcome sound! But those two miles appeared more lengthy than the whole journey. Thick clouds, that threatened a snow-storm, had blotted out the stars, and we continued to grope our way through a narrow, rocky path, upon the edge of the river, in almost total darkness. I now felt the chilliness of the midnight hour, and the fatigue of the long journey, with double force, and envied the servant and children, who had been sleeping ever since we left Peterborough. We now descended the steep bank, and prepared to cross the rapids.

Dark as it was, I looked with a feeling of dread upon the foaming waters as they tumbled over their bed of rocks, their white crests flashing, life-like, amid the darkness of the night.

"This is an ugly bridge over such a dangerous place," said D—, as he stood up in the sleigh and urged his tired team across the miserable, insecure log bridge, where darkness and death raged below, and one false step of his jaded horses would have plunged us into both. I must confess I drew a freer breath when the bridge was crossed, and D— congratulated us on our safe arrival in D'uro.

We now continued our journey along the left bank of the river, but when in sight of Mr. S—'s clearing, a large pine-tree, which had newly fallen across the narrow path, brought the teams to a stand-still.

The mighty trunk which had lately formed one of the stately pillars in the sylvan temple of Nature, was of too large dimensions to chop in two with axes; and after about half-an-hour's labour, which to me, poor, cold, weary wight! seemed an age, the males of the party abandoned the task in despair. To go round it was impossible; its roots were concealed in an impenetrable wall of cedar-jungle on the right-hand side of the road, and its huge branches hung over the precipitous bank of the river.

"We must try and make the horses jump over it," said D—. "We may get an upset, but there is no help for it; we must either make the experiment, or stay here all night, and I am too cold and hungry for that—so here goes." He urged his horses to leap the log: restraining their ardour for a moment as the sleigh rested on the top of the formidable barrier, but so nicely balanced, that the difference of a straw would almost have overturned the heavily-laden vehicle and its helpless inmates. We, however, cleared it in safety. He now stopped, and gave directions to his brother to follow the same plan that he had adopted; but whether the young man had less coolness, or the horses in his team were more difficult to manage, I cannot tell; the sleigh, as it hung poised upon the top of the log, was overturned with a loud crash, and all my household goods and chattels were scattered over the road.

Alas, for my crockery and stone china! scarcely one article remained unbroken.

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formed by broad creeks that flow out of the swamp, and often terminate in mud-holes of very ominous dimensions. The snow, however, hid from us all the ugly features of the road, and Mr. D—— steered us through in perfect safety, and landed us at the door of a little log house which crowned the steep hill on the other side of the swamp, and which he dignified with the name of a tavern.

It was now two o'clock. We had been on the road since seven; and men, women, and children were all ready for the good dinner that Mr. D—— had promised us at this splendid house of entertainment, where we were destined to stay for two hours, to refresh ourselves and rest the horses.

"Well, Mrs. J——, what have you got for our dinner?" said our driver, after he had seen to the accommodations of his teams.

"Pritters* and pork, sir. Nothing else to be had in the woods. Thank God, we have enough of that!"

D—— shrugged up his shoulders, and looked at us.

"We've plenty of that same at home. But hunger's good sauce. Come, be spry, widow, and see about it, for I am very hungry."

I inquired for a private room for myself and the children, but there were no private rooms in the house. The apartment we occupied was like the cobbler's stall in the old song, and I was obliged to attend upon them in public.

"You have much to learn, ma'am, if you are going to the woods," said Mrs. J——.

"To unlearn, you mean," said Mrs. D——. "To tell you the truth, Mrs. Moodie, ladies and gentlemen have no business in the woods. Eddication spoils man or woman for that location. So, widow (turning to our hostess), you are not tired of living alone yet?"

"No, sir; I have no wish for a second husband. I had enough of the first. I like to have my own way—to lie down mistress, and get up master."

"You don't like to be put out of your old way," returned he, with a mischievous glance.

She coloured very red; but it might be the heat of the fire over which she was frying the pork for our dinner.

I was very hungry, but I felt no appetite for the dish she was preparing for us. It proved salt, hard, and unsavoury.

D—— pronounced it very bad, and the whiskey still worse, with which he washed it down.

I asked for a cup of tea and a slice of bread. But they were out of tea, and the hop-rising had failed, and there was no bread in the house. For this disgusting meal we paid at the rate of a quarter of a dollar a-head.

I was glad when the horses were again put to, we escaped from the rank odour of the fried pork, and were once more in the fresh air.

"Well, mister; did not you grudge your money for that bad meat?" said D——, when we were once more seated in the sleigh. "But in these parts the worse the fare the higher the charge."

"I would not have cared," said I, "if I could have got a cup of tea."

"Tea! it's poor trash. I never could drink tea in my life. But I like coffee, when 'tis boiled till it is quite black. But coffee is not good without plenty of trimmings."

"What do you mean by trimmings?"

He laughed. "Good sugar, and sweet cream. Coffee is not worth drinking without trimmings."

Often in after years have I recalled the coffee trimmings, when endeavoring to drink the vile stuff which goes by the name of coffee in the houses of entertainment in the country.

graceful blossoms.

The fiercest droughts of summer may diminish the volume and power of these romantic streams, but it never leaves their rocky channels bare, nor checks the mournful music of their dancing waves.

Through the openings in the forest, we now and then caught the silver gleam of the river tumbling on in moonlight splendour, while the hoarse chiding of the wind in the lofty pines above us gave a fitting response to the melancholy cadence of the waters.

The children had fallen asleep. A deep silence pervaded the party. Night was above us with her mysterious stars. The ancient forest stretched around us on every side, and a foreboding sadness sunk upon my heart. Memory was busy with the events of many years. I retraced step by step the pilgrimage of my past life, until, arriving at this passage in the sombre history, I gazed through tears upon the singularly savage scene around me, and secretly marvelled, "What brought me here?"

"Providence, was the answer which the soul gave. "Not for your own welfare, perhaps, but for the welfare of your children, the unerring hand of the Great Father has led you here. You form a connecting link in the destinies of many. It is impossible for any human creature to live for himself alone. It may be your lot to suffer, but others will reap a benefit from your trials. Look up with confidence to Heaven, and the sun of hope will yet shed a cheering beam through the forbidding depths of this tangled wilderness."

The road now became so bad that Mr. D—— was obliged to dismount, and lead his horses through the more intricate passages. The animals themselves, weary with their long journey and heavy load, proceeded at footfall. The moon, too, had deserted us, and the only light we had to guide us through the dim arches of the forest was from the snow and the stars, which now peered down upon us, through the leafless branches of the trees, with uncommon brilliancy.

"It will be past midnight before we reach your brother's clearing" (where we expected to spend the night), said D——. "I wish, Mr. Moodie, we had followed your advice and staid at Peterborough. How fares it with you, Mrs. Moodie, and the young ones? It is growing cold."

We were now in the heart of a dark cedar swamp, and my mind was haunted with visions of wolves and bears; but beyond the long, wild howl of a solitary wolf, no other sound awoke the sepulchral silence of that dismal-looking wood.

"What a gloomy spot!" said I to my husband. "In the old country, superstition would people it with ghosts."

"Ghosts! There are no ghosts in Canada!" said Mr. D——. "The country is too new for ghosts. No Canadian is afraid of ghosts. It is only in old countries, like your'n, that are full of sin and wickedness, that people believe in such nonsense. No human habitation has ever been erected in this wood through which you are passing. Until a very few years ago, few white persons had ever passed through it; and the Red Man would not pitch his tent in such a place as this. Now, ghosts, as I understand the word, are the spirits of bad men, that are not allowed by Providence to rest in their graves, but, for a punishment, are made to haunt the spots where their worst deeds are committed. I don't believe in all this; but, supposing it to be true, bad men must have died here before their spirits could haunt the place. Now, it is more than probable that no person ever ended his days in this forest, so that it would be folly to think of seeing his ghost."

This theory of Mr. D——'s had the merit of originality, and it is not improbable that the utter disbelief in supernatural appearances which is common to most native-born

or the horses in his team were more difficult to manage, I cannot tell; the sleigh, as it hung poised upon the top of the log, was overturned with a loud crash, and all my household goods and chattels were scattered over the road.

Alas, for my crockery and stone china! scarcely one article remained unbroken.

"Never fret about the china," said Mr. Moodie; "thank God, the man and the horses are uninjured."

I should have felt more thankful had the crocks been spared too; for, like most of my sex, I had a tender regard for china, and I knew that no fresh supply could be obtained in this part of the world. Leaving his brother to collect the scattered fragments, D—— proceeded on his journey. We left the road, and were winding our way over a steep hill, covered with heaps of brush and fallen timber, and as we reached the top, a light gleamed cheerily from the windows of a log house, and the next moment we were at my brother-in-law's door.

My brother-in-law and his family had retired to rest, but they instantly rose to receive the way-worn travellers; and I never enjoyed more heartily a warm welcome after a long day of intense fatigue, than I did that night of my first sojourn in the backwoods.

THE OTONABEE.

Dark, rushing, foaming river!

I love the solemn sound

That shakes thy shores around,

And hoarsely murmurs, ever,

As thy waters onward bound,

Like a rath, unbridled steed

Flying madly on its course;

That shakes with thundering force

The vale and trembling mead.

So thy billows downward sweep,

Nor rock nor tree can stay

Their fierce, impetuous way;

Now in eddies whirling deep,

Now in rapids white with spray.

I love thee, lonely river!

Thy hollow restless roar,

Thy cedar-girded shore;

The rocky isles that sever

The waves that round them pour.

Katchawanook^t basks in light,

But thy currents woo the shade

By thy lofty pine-trees made,

That cast gloom like night,

Ere day's last glories fade.

Thy solitary voice

The same bold anthem sung

When Nature's frame was young,

No longer shall rejoice

The woods where erst it rung.

Lament, lament, wild river!

A hand is on thy mane^s

That will bind thee in a chain

No force of thine can sever.

Thy furious headlong tide,

In murmurs soft and low,

Is destined yet to glide

To meet the lake below;

And many bark shall ride

Securely on thy breast,

To waft across the main

Rich stores of golden grain

From the valleys of the West.

*Vulgar Canadian for potatoes.

+The banks of the river have since been denuded of trees. The rocks that formed the falls and rapids blasted out. It is tame enough now.

†The Indian name for one of the many expansions of this beautiful river.

Some idea of the rapidity of this river may be formed from the fact that heavy rafts of timber are floated down from Herriot's Falls, a distance of nine miles from Peterborough, in less than an hour. The shores are bold and rocky, and abound in beautiful and picturesque views.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Fate of an Inspiration.

A pensive maid sat reading. "What genius rare!" she sighed.
"O, would I were a poet!" she rapturously cried.
"I feel such inspiration! Oh, what a blissful doubt—
Perhaps I am poor, and never found it out!"
"I think I'll write a sonnet." So sat her down to write,
Somehow the fit ideas all took themselves to flight;
Somehow she really couldn't find anything to say,
Although she toiled and struggled through half a summer's day.

At last she cried, bewildered o'er various themes sublime,
"I know I could write sonnets, if they didn't have to rhyme!"
She wept, this embryo poet, then said, as teardrops fell,
"I'll look in my receipt-book, for maybe that will tell."

And there she found

"A RECEIPT FOR A RHYME."
"Take a trifie of poetry, a small pinch of prose,
And a handful of nonsense, as every one knows;
Then put to simmer, and boil them in time,—
And when it is finished you'll have a good Rhyme."

The damsel was delighted, here was a perfect guide;
Now she would write her sonnet; she took her pen and tried.
She tried, but strange to mention that poem wouldn't be,—
Before, she had ideas, but minus rhymes was she;

Now she could rhyme superbly, but all ideas had fled;
So, useless was her knowledge. "Blank verse might do," she said.
Then with new hope she tried it, but this result was worse,—
Blank brains and blander paper, but not one small blank verse.

"Perhaps," she mused, "in poetry, the same as making cake,
You have to 'use your judgment,'—so I'll my judgment take;
I've mixed the other items, and now I shall succeed;
I'll write a lovely poem." The silent minutes speed,

The watchful clock keeps ticking, the verses must be done;
She eyes a spotless paper, with not a line—not one!
The mocking clock ticks gaily, the saucy minutes fly,—
Oh! can such aspiration, such high ambition die?

At last a tearful maiden uplifts her pensive head:
"I've added all my judgment—it's freezing cold," she said.
"But it is all that's needed; it leads me to infer
That I am not a poet; but oh, I wish I were!"

MORAL

O would-be bards! take warning from this fair maiden's fate,
And learn to "use your judgment" before it is too late;
Don't try to write at random, with naught to write about,
For if there is no rhyme within, there'll be

MISCELLANEOUS.

Young Doctor.—They don't bleed people nowadays as they did 20 years ago, do they, Professor? Professor.—Not with the lancet.

Some of the new long cloaks for midwinter wear have yokes as well as bands of fur down the front and around the long, flowing sleeves.

Mr. Edison intends to utilize the pond of water which now separates his laboratory from his new phonograph factory. He will build a small ferry-boat to be run by electricity, and it will be run back and forth from the laboratory to the factory every half hour.

An Englishman has invented an electric gun. There is a small storage battery fixed in the stock, from which a current strong enough to explode the cartridge is communicated. It is said that one charging of the cell will explode five thousand cartridges.

A lady who was one of a party of tourists making the ascent of Pike's Peak, last week, was struck by lightning while standing at the door of the signal service station on the very top of the mountain. This is the first instance known in the State of an electrical disturbance occurring above the clouds.

In France a very practical use of photography has recently been made. Several persons were imprisoned by the caving in of a wall. A hole was bored, and down this a tube with a camera was slid. The photograph showed the faces of some of the dead men, and demonstrated the uselessness of efforts at rescue.

A new bullet proposed for the English army is of an unusually small calibre, and is encased in an outer sheet of nickel, which increases its power of penetration. It is used with a rifle of greater thickness of barrel, in which a heavier charge than usual can be fired. Several hundreds of the rifles have been made for experimental use.

A Swiss inventor has perfected a method of making artificial boards and is advocating their use in building. They are made of a mixture of plaster of paris and reeds pressed into shape by hydraulic presses. The material has the advantage of incombustibility and lightness and will resist the warping action of atmospheric charges.

In Carlisle, Eng., tall factory chimneys are being utilised as sewer ventilators with good results, twenty-nine now being used. The velocity of the rising air has been measured by Surveyor Mekie, and it is found to be 1,202 feet a minute in ordinary weather. The owners of the factories make no objection to this use of their chimneys, and the practice seems to meet with general approval.

An endless railway train, consisting of 400 platform cars, is to be one of the attractions at the Paris Exhibition. The line will be sunk so that the platforms will be on a level with the surface, and the train will run slowly enough to permit most people to step on and off while it is in motion; but for the accommodation of elderly people a stop of fifteen seconds every minute will be made. The motive power will be electricity.

The fitting up of coast defense guns with devices for finding positions is now being agitated in England. The cost is estimated to be about \$250 a gun. By means of this invention, an officer located in any prominent position is able by electrical wires to strike a ship which may be invisible from the battery itself. Major Watkins' "position finder" has been adopted by the British Government, and he has received an award of \$125,000 for the invention, and is also to be paid a royalty of \$5,000 a year for the next ten years.

The first session of the fiftieth Congress of

Strained Relations.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—The relations between the German and English courts have latterly become something more than strained, and both the Emperor and Prince Bismarck have become furious against this country, which will doubtless before long have excellent reasons for deplored the blundering fatigues of our royalties in their dealings with the Kaiser. It will be a surprise if the Emperor's visit to Rome does not lead to a coldness between this country and Italy. Emperor William does not disguise his hostility to England and particularly towards his English relations, and he did not respond with any cordiality to the Austrian Emperor's offer to bring about a reconciliation between him and the Prince of Wales.

THE ITALIAN RECEPTION.

The cordial reception given the Emperor by the Italians could hardly be taken as a personal compliment to himself, as they knew nothing about him. It was a political demonstration against France and in favour of the Triple alliance, which is designed to keep France in order.

THE EMPEROR'S GIFTS.

The Emperor's tour in Austria and Italy will cost not less than \$200,000. The amount which he has given away to the servants of the sovereigns whom he visits is something fabulous, and his presents of various kinds cost a frightful sum. The Emperor took with him from Berlin 80 diamond rings, 150 silver stars, 50 scort pins, all richly jewelled; 30 diamond bracelets, six splendid presentation swords, 30 large photographs of himself with the Empress and their children, all in gold frames; 30 gold watches with chaine, 100 cigar cases with the Imperial arms and monogram in gold, and 30 stars in diamonds of the order of the Black and Red Eagle.

An Artist's Ready Reply.

Even a severe criticism may be disarmed of its severity by a happy answer that changes its meaning, and it is no less fortunate to be able to turn a good natured one. Sir John Watson Gordon, who ultimately became president of the Royal Scottish Academy, used to tell this story of Lord Palmerston:

"I had exhibited for several years, but without any particular success. One year, however, Lord Palmerston took a sudden fancy to my picture called 'Summer in the Lowlands,' and bought it at a high price. His lordship at the same time made inquiries after the artist and invited me to call upon him. I waited upon him accordingly. He complimented me upon the picture, but said there was one thing about it he could not understand.

"What is that, my lord?" I asked.

"That there should be such long grass in a field where there are so many sheep," said his lordship promptly and with a merry twinkle of the eye. It was a decided hit, and having bought the picture and paid for it he was entitled to his joke. "How do you account for it?" he went on, smiling, and looking first at the picture and then at me.

"Those sheep, my lord," I replied, "were only turned into that field the night before I finished the picture."

"His lordship laughed heartily and said 'Bravo!' at my reply and gave me a commission for two more pictures, and I have cashed since then some very notable checks of his, dear, old boy!"

How Heelers Work.

The atmosphere has got to be very frigid when Collingwood Schrieber gets left. A few days ago—during his late tour of inspection—Mr. Schrieber had occasion to go over one of the branch lines of the Intercolonial

O would-be bards ! take warning from this fair maiden's fate,
And learn to "use your judgment" before it is too late;
Don't try to write at random, with naught to write about,
For if there is no rhyme within, there'll be no rhyme without.

She Knew What She Was Fond of.

"Madame, I have the pleasure of presenting to you my friend Mons. T., the famous chronologist."

Madame (who is a fool)—"I am very glad to know your friend, my dear M., but I do not know what a chronologist may be."

Mons. T.—"Oh, madam, nothing dangerous, I assure you. A simple dealer in dates."

Madame (surprised, but still polite)—"I am so very fond of dates."

Bear's fur and others of long, shaggy fleece will be fashionable trimmings for winter cloaks.

A new car-brake of great promise has been invented by Mr. Widdifield, of Uxbridge, which, at recent tests on the Lehigh Valley railroad, stopped the train on each occasion in apparently as short a distance as it was safe to stop it. The invention consists of a composite sleeve cast on to the car-axle upon which two friction pulleys, thrown into action by an impulse of electricity, wind a chain gear which applies the brake. The electricity may be stored in cells or supplied from a dynamo on the engine and carried by an insulated cable along the train. It is used only to give an impulse, the momentum of the train supplying the power that works the brake. The first cost and running expenses, it is claimed, are much less than of the air brakes now in use.

There would seem to be room for some discipline in Kingston penitentiary. A convict escaped from there the other week in a way which argued censurable carelessness on somebody's part. The story goes that a guard allowed him to go to a shed, professedly for the purpose of shaving, and that he then took the opportunity to escape. Surely it is an unusual degree of consideration for the prisoners to allow them the use of dangerous things like razors in that way. If they must shave there surely is or ought to be an official whose duty it is to act the barber. No wonder that judge and jury, before whom the re-arrested convict was brought, were surprised, and that the former ordered a report on the case to be sent to the Warden of the penitentiary, and to the Minister of Justice.

One of the last, if not indeed the very last link connecting the present generation of Scotch people with that in which Robert Burns lived, was recently broken by the death of Mrs. Gilchrist, of Edinburgh, at the age of ninety-eight. Her maiden name was Martha Brown and she was a native of Kilmarnock. She had a distinct recollection of a sight she once had of the great poet. She was between four and five years old at the time, and happened to accompany her mother to the house of a relative who lived on Nelson street, Kilmarnock. Burns was visiting some friends a few doors off, and when he left every body crowded out to see him,—little Martha Brown among the rest. He wore a Tam O'Shanter bonnet and looked like a well-to-do farmer, and Martha, though a child, was impressed by his tall and sturdy form, his swarthy complexion, and kindly expression. He did not exchange greetings with anyone, but proceeded down the street, followed by the respectful gaze of the crowd. Mrs. Gilchrist had also many interesting reminiscences of some of Burns' noted contemporaries, among others of some of the clergymen immortalized in "The Two Herds" and "The Holy Fair."

STRIKE A SHIP WHICH MAY BE INVISIBLE FROM THE BATTERY ITSELF. Major Watkins's "position finder" has been adopted by the British Government, and he has received an award of \$125,000 for the invention, and is also to be paid a royalty of \$5,000 a year for the next ten years.

The first session of the fiftieth Congress of the United States closed last Saturday. The session, thanks mainly to the fisheries, tariff and retaliation discussions, was the longest on record, having lasted no less than 321 days, or within six weeks of a whole year, Sundays being included in the enumeration of days. No wonder that Congressmen have to be paid. If such sessions are maintained they will want good substantial incomes to indemnify them not only for their services to the country but for injury to their businesses. Either that, or the standing of representatives and senators will seriously fall off.

There is an old custom still widely prevalent in Brittany that immediately after the priest has wedded a couple the bridegroom slaps the bride in the face saying, "This is how you will fare if you make me angry;" and then kissing her say, "And this is how you will fare if you treat me well." Not long ago a young Breton married a German girl, and after the ceremony gave her the time-honored slap. She didn't understand it at all, and returned the stroke with interest, saying, "Look here, I don't approve of such behavior." Thereupon the husband proceeded with the second part of the ceremony with such fervor that the angry bride was entirely satisfied.

To indulge in kissing without due warrant from the kisser may be innocent enough as an amusement, or it may not; but some London (England) magistrates are bent upon making it an expensive one. A lawyer's clerk was recently fined £5 for kissing a waitress against her will. He was perhaps one of those young men who labour under the delusion that almost every young woman, and especially every young woman who earns wages, needs only to be asked and she will bestow the honey of her lips upon anything man-shaped if so be that it is not positively grotesque. We have them in Toreto here:—Mashers, lady-killers, who ogle the girls in the restaurants, and evidently conceive of themselves as perfectly irresistible. It is a pity some of those fine buck could not be fined on the accusation of some of these girls, for annoying behaviour.

The recent meeting of the world's conference of Young Men's Christian Associations in Stockholm had the largest number of delegates ever present at any conference of the kind. The progress of the Y. M. C. A. movement is one of the most remarkable characteristics of the present age. Thousands of Associations are being formed every year. The increase in Europe alone during the last four years has been 40 per cent. and in other quarters the progress has been not less remarkable. Mr. George Williams, of London, who is regarded as the father of Young Men's Christian Association work was present at the meeting in Stockholm and delivered an address. It must have been an occasion of special gratification and thankfulness to him that he had been spared to see the enterprise assume such large and influential dimensions. It is to be hoped that the work will go on with ever increasing efficiency and it will be as well to remember that the young women need almost as much attention as the young men, and that little effort has been put forth for their comfort and improvement. Nobody would say that too much had been done for the one sex, but surely in that case too little has been done for the other. There are, it may be conceded, peculiar difficulties connected with the organization and working of young women's Guilds, but not of such a kind that zeal, energy and Christian wisdom could not successfully overcome.

How Heelers Work.

The atmosphere has got to be very frigid when Collingwood Schrieber gets left. A few days ago—during his late tour of inspection—Mr. Schrieber had occasion to go over one of the branch lines of the Intercolonial in Nova Scotia. Everything appeared to be moving along swimmingly. The section men were working like beavers, the perspiration rolling from every pore, and everybody appeared to be earning his salary. Mr. Schrieber smiled patronizingly, professed to be greatly pleased, and moved along. Three miles from where the section gang were labouring so hard, he ordered his train to be stopped, and then to be backed down two miles. This was done, and then Mr. S. got out and walked the remainder of the distance. When he reached the spot where the men had been perspiring a few minutes before, there was not the slightest sign of life to be seen—everything was as still as the grave. The section foreman was sent for and his time book examined, when it was found that full time had been given all the men for the day. Not being able to give satisfactory answers, the track-master was summoned. His explanations were also so unsatisfactory that Mr. Schrieber ordered the dismissal of the whole batch of men.

It Was A Tin Wedding.

Dudely—"I say, chappy, didn't you think the bride and groom looked splendid last night?"

Jack—"Well, now your talking! I thought it as pretty a tin wedding as I ever saw."

Dudely—"Er tin wedding, I can't see the point."

Jack—"Why, yes. Isa't she an heiress, and he all but penniless?"

Dudely—"I believe that is the way it stands, but where does the tin part of it come in?"

"Blame it all, man, are you blind? He married her for her 'tin,' don't you see?"

Dudely—"O-h, y-e-s! Ha! ha!"

An Every-Day Matter.

Jinks—"What was the matter at your house last night?"

Blinks—"Matter?"

"Yes; something unusual going on, wasn't there?"

"Not that I know of."

Eh? Why, as I passed your house I heard a woman's voice yelling, 'Brute! monster! etc., and a voice that sounded like yours shouting back 'Old hen! old fool!' and I don't know what all, and then there was a great banging of furniture, and pretty soon a broomstick came through the window. Wasn't that something unusual, come, now?"

"No, nothing unusual."

What he Got.

"Phwat's the matter, Pat? It's not cheer-
ful ye air, at all at all."

"Faith, no! It's down to the cattle foire
as the pig an' meself have walked, twenty
moile an' it's mighty toired oi am."

"Got the first proize, I hope?"

"No."

"Second?"

"No"

An' didn't ye get annything?"

"Begorra, yis! The playse av the pig's
sacioty down an' back, annyway."

Must be Recalled.

The "St. James' Gazette" maintains that Lord Sackville cannot remain at Washington. It says he should have known better than to walk into a net spread before his eyes.

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OFFICE MARKET PLACE, 41stly AGEN

The Napanee Express.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1858

Harrison, Republican, was elected president of the United States on Tuesday, defeating Cleveland, the present occupant of the white house.

Sir Richard Cartwright, in addressing his constituents, is following out a practice adopted by many of England's great men. Gladstone addresses his constituents during recess; Lord Hartington, Lord Randolph Churchill, Sir Wm. Harcourt, Sir Geo. Trevelyan, Mr. Balfour, and other leading English men, render an account of their leadership. We have in our midst a GREAT man, but he is unlike the others in this respect—he waits till his leader speaks before he gives expression to his views on leading matters. It would be interesting to hear him on the questions of the day. Uriah, stand up.

The question of unrestricted reciprocity has now become, by the decision of the representatives of the Liberal party in the House of Commons of Canada, a cardinal point in the platform of the party. And I may add that in the whole course of my experience, I have never known a question of anything like that importance so promptly and unanimously received, with as few exceptions indeed, by the members of any political party, as the question of unrestricted reciprocity, or, full and free trade with the United States. (Cheers.) Moreover, in this we have the advantage and happiness of knowing that we enjoy the support of a very considerable portion of those who thought differently from us on political subjects.—Sir Richard Cartwright, at Ingersol.

Once more the G. T. R. have shown themselves lacking in realizing the wants of the public and have taken a step backward. The withdrawal of the morning express east is a serious inconvenience not only to the travelling public but also to business men all along the line and especially those in the country. At Napanee the Toronto papers and mail matter are not distributed until nearly two o'clock instead of at twelve as heretofore. Owing to the change in the time-table, the N. T. & Q. are compelled to leave long before the arrival of the express from the west in order to get back again and connect with the afternoon express from the east. This deprives the

The Horses of the County.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS

Dear Sir,—In your issue of 19th Oct., I noticed an article treating on the above named subject, from one who subscribes himself "A Stock Lover," in which he gives farmers and breeders credit for showing a much greater amount of interest and enterprise in the matter of horse breeding than in former years, but intimates that the enterprise is yet in its infancy, to a great degree; that there is yet much to learn, both in theory and practice, to make it the success financially, or otherwise, that it is possible to accomplish.

He also thinks breeders are committing grave errors by trying to concentrate too many qualities in one animal, viz., by seemingly trying to produce a horse that will take the place of a road, carriage, general purpose, or a draught horse, which certainly cannot be accomplished with satisfaction either to breeder or purchaser. I heartily subscribe to "Stock Lover's" views thus far. One good omen for horse breeding is the gradual discarding for the penny wise and pound foolish system, formerly advocated by some and practiced by many, of using the cheapest sires; that, being considered a sufficient recommendation as to their fitness. Many of our best farmers (and the number are yearly increasing) are now making praiseworthy efforts to use the best sires available, regardless (to a reasonable degree) of cost; and the much improved quality of the young colts and horses that are growing up in this, and the adjoining counties, speak too plainly to be misunderstood the wisdom of such a policy. But there is another important feature connected with this question (second only to that just named) and one which is seemingly lost sight of by far too many farmers; and that is the desirability, I might say necessity (if we would have uniform and satisfactory results) of having a good dam as well as sire, as much depends on the qualities of the dam. Many, who consider themselves first-class farmers, seem to look upon it as too great a sacrifice to keep their best young mares for breeding purposes, but think it a better policy to place them in the market, as they will command a higher price; and take some old broken down and infirm mares, which may have been of some value in their younger days, but through many years of hard work and probably much ill treatment have become comparatively worthless, yet are considered good subjects for breeding purposes. To such a course of management, much, yes a large percentage, of the inferior horses of the counties may be traced. Even though sires of superior qualities and of the finest strains of breeding be used with such dams, disappointment, to a greater or less extent, is the almost inevitable result. If we would have permanent success in breeding horses for the general market, and home use as well, we must first obtain good sized, well formed healthy mares, as free as possible from constitutional blemishes or ailments; then use our best judgment in the selection of a first-class, high bred stallion to cross with them, and we may reasonably expect the result to be highly satisfactory and disappointments exceptionally few.

I fully endorse "Stock Lover's" views, as being sound on the proper method of getting road and carriage horses, viz., by using the thoroughbred race horse for sire. Unquestionably, he is the best adapted, with a proper cross, to produce those classes of horses; being compact in form, having a strong and robust constitution, possessed with a wonderful amount of endurance, good feet, and legs with tendons like steel, a naturally fine and lofty carriage, and with activity and energy unbounded. These and other superior qualities, possess-

compact in form, with sufficient energy and good style and action, and crossing them with a good heavy draught sire, we will, in most cases, obtain a very desirable farm or general purpose horse, weighing from 1100 to 1300 lbs, which I consider large enough for that class; when beyond that line they are bordering on the heavy draught. "Stock Lover" claims that the produce of the Punch and Percherons can not only draw a moderate load, but will carry a person with such rapidity "that he need not fear dying of age before he arrives at the market." Intimating, I would infer, that the Clydesdale and Shire were quite too slow. I will just say, if I wished to raise a quick motion horse I should not be inclined to employ a Percheron sire in preference to a Clydesdale, for as far as my observation goes the get of the Clydesdale are far superior as to style, action and ambition, to that of the Percheron, and for other reasons as well. I am fully persuaded that the Clydesdale is really the king of draught horses.

Hoping I have not wearied your patience too far or trespassed too much on your valuable space. I remain, respectfully,

R. H. P.

The Glassworks and Davis' Meetings.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS

Dear Sir,—I was much pleased with your issue last week. Since assuming control of THE EXPRESS you have done good service in exposing trickery and robbery. You have shown that you are not subservient to this one and that one simply because they may have printing or advertising to do. Continue in the line you have adopted; success will be yours.

I was glad you gave full particulars regarding the John-st sewer. There was evidently a plot to do the town out of \$900, and you struck the niggers finely. I notice that you let Bartlett down very easily though. He endeavors to throw the blame for the work not being done before this on the council, in their putting the matter off. If, as he says, the petition was ready signed for weeks why did he not press the matter. Instead, he was off at different places shooting. If it was so important that the work be done early, that money might be saved the town, why did he not show his interest in the place by remaining here and pushing it through. I don't know what he made at the matches, but this is evident that Davis would not have made an effort to secure the commission (as from what you give it was not until quite lately that he wrote to undermine Bartlett) so Bartlett would have been ahead \$90. The town would have had to pay the \$90 commission, but according to the story of Bartlett and the opinion of the contractors, a considerable sum would have been saved the town, much more we are led to believe than \$90.

As to Lapum I hope the citizens are getting sufficient of him. They rejected a man with some honor when they voted Mr Rose out. The inspector has some faults, like us all, but he is a much more sterling man than the present deputy-reeve.

Coun Davis has always been a conundrum to the majority of the people. How he could manage to live the way he does and spend so much time on the streets they could not understand. This transaction explains it somewhat. He has been a good man for the centre ward this summer, there's no doubt. But at the expense of the others. He has treated his fellow-councilman, Mr. Lane, shamefully. Mr Lane is an old man, but not too old to see through Mr Davis, and has brought down upon his hoary head the displeasure of Davis because he exposes his little tricks.

One thing you omitted to mention in connection with the public meeting, and that was the readiness that coun Madden jumped up to move his motion after the one entertaining Davis' proposition had been carried by so large a majority, notwithstanding the fact that the chairman had repeatedly asked the opinion of the councillors on the matter. He evidently thought by so doing he was going to gain popularity. He, it was, I understand, that got what is called the informal meeting up, and when Davis asked that his ticket to Milwaukee be made good, as the one he had was of no use if he stopped over, sat quietly by and said nothing, instead of, as a ticket agent, asking to see the non-useable ticket.

The fact of the matter is that Madden, and other Tories are smarting under the present policy of the government, and would be only too glad to have a something start up that would go to show that the country was not depressed. Why don't they form a company themselves and start a factory of some kind. Let Madden, Wilson, Carscallen, Lapum, Davis, etc., etc., not forgetting Mr Douglas, Mr Davis' friend, who the chairman announced was quite anxious that something be done for the place, put their heads together and start a tall chimney. I might suggest that tanneries pay at different points,

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WILLIAM BREEZE

Forest Mills, May 8th, 1868 2588z

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Shredded Codfish in 2 lb cans ; very nice

Finnan Haddies

M. W. PRUYN & SON.

Harshaw block apanee, Oct. 23 1888

2388ly

Farmers Threshers and Millowners,
—USE—

McCOLL'S LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Try it once and you will use no other. Every barrel guaranteed.
We are sole manufacturers of the Genuine Lardine.
Also Cylinder Engine, Wool and
Harness Oils.

McColl Bros. & Co. Toronto.

Try our fine brands of Coal Oil—Sunlight® and Family Safety.”
2488z

WOOL. WOOL. WOOL.

NAPANEE WOOLEN MILLS.

We beg to intimate to our patrons and the public generally that our
Woolen Mills at Napanee are in first-class order, turning out work second to
none in this part of the province.

We keep one sett running on imported wool of the finest quality, and we
are prepared to give you goods as fine as made in large mills.

A full line of Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels, Sheetings, Blankets, etc of
our own manufacture constantly on hand, which we guarantee as workman-
ship and material.

We also keep a full stock of imported goods direct from manufacturers.
We call special attention to our yarns. We make the finest quality from
imported and Canadian pure wool. All grades and colors.

Mr D BREEZE, one of the firm will be in our office in Shannonyville with a
full line of goods. Give him a call and be convinced that he will give you
better value for your wool than you can get elsewhere.

We will pay the highest price for wool in trade or CASH
Spinning 10 cents per pound. Roll carding 4 cents per pound

BREEZE BROS., & MCKAY

2688tf

Napanee.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Excursion to CALIFORNIA!

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21st, 1888

Fast Time Low rates Superior Accommodation

Enquire, for full particulars, to

J L BOYES

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Ticket Agent,
G N W Tel Co, Napanee

Centreville.

Your readers are asked to remember the musical and literary entertainment to be held in the town hall, here, on Friday next, Nov. 16th, under the auspices of the Methodist church. The programme promises to be the most entertaining ever presented in Centreville. Admission 25c, children 15c. Go, and enjoy a pleasant time.

Sillsville.

Miss Effie Campbell spent Sunday with her parents.

Dr Mellow, of Bath, paid us a flying visit a few days ago.

Mrs B. B. Perry visited her sister, Mrs E. R. Sills, week before last.

Mr G. B. Card is building a Lodge Room at Conway for the A. O. U. W.

The singing school at Sandhurst is an attraction for the young people here.

Barley is a very good price at present but farmers are waiting for the dollar.

Messrs D. Young and J. Rennie are buying a car load of stock to ship to Montreal.

Miss Annie Anderson, of Napanee, is renewing old acquaintances in the neighbourhood.

Our cheese factory has closed for the season. Mrs Robinson will return to her home in Morven, and G. H. will stay another week.

Mr F. Burrows, I. P. S., paid our school an official visit on Tuesday of last week and gave our teacher, Mr J. R. Sills, much praise for the great advancement of the pupils since his last visit.

Bath.

Thanksgiving services in the Methodist church at 10.30 a. m. to offer gratitude to God for his bounteous mercies during the current year.

We have a flourishing juvenile missionary band which meets semi-monthly. Always a good programme of singing, recitations and also adding funds to the mission cause.

The parlor entertainment at John Hogle's was a grand success; nearly one hundred present all appeared to enjoy themselves. These entertainments are becoming very popular.

Quarterly meeting services last Sabbath in the Methodist church conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Allen. In the evening he preached a sermon on Mystery; a fine con-

Adolphustown.

The remains of Mrs. Hover, (formerly Miss Knapp, of Kingston), relic of the late Samuel Hover, were brought recently from Prince Edward county, and interred at the Methodist burying ground, Adolphustown. She died in her 78th year.

Desmond.

Mr E. Bell spent Sunday with parents. The weather is fine. Some think we are having our Indian summer.

Miss H. Denyes, of Violet, is visiting her sister, Mrs Fred Johnson.

Bole class will be held on Wednesday evening instead of prayer-meeting.

Mr Herbert Esford left on Monday for Michigan to secure work for the winter.

The festival and lecture on the 5th was a success. The night being fine there was a large attendance.

A number from here attended the funeral of Mr Dora Switzer (son of Mr Ezra Switzer) of Violet, which took place on Monday.

Tamworth.

The right of way for the N. T. & Q. Ry extension to Tweed has been purchased.

The extension of N. T. & Q. is being rapidly pushed forward, under the able management of Mr Mann, the overseer.

Auctioneer Carscallen announces an auction sale of new furniture on Saturday, Nov. 24th. The sale will take place at the furniture factory and commence at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp.

Division Court was held here to-day. Some very crooked cases on the docket, but they were soon disposed of by the array of lawyers that met here for that purpose. Judge Wilkison presided.

B. F. Smith, who has been in the cabinet and undertaking business here for twenty years, has gone to Basin city, Montana, where he will locate. Before leaving his friends presented him with a handsome bible. Mrs. Smith will not go out until spring.

The iron bridge over the Salmon river for the Tweed extension has been placed in position. On Monday an engine crossed it for the first time. It is a fine structure. After seeing the "iron horse" cross the bridge, Mr. Fisher, manager of the bridge company, left for his home.

A very sad accident happened here Tuesday evening. Mr. George Wheeler, a respectable man, and brother of our esteemed townsman, Mr. L. A. Wheeler, was found drowned in Mr. W. D. Mac's millpond. It is supposed he got overbalanced and fell in. He was an elderly man and in feeble health. The friends have the sympathy of the community.

Odessa.

James Dawson has removed to Manitoba. Daily Thomas has sold his house to Jas. Murphy.

Sol. Benjamin returned to Watertown this morning.

Mrs. Abel Babcock has been laid up for some time.

The township collectors for 1888 are on the war path.

Hallowe'en passed along quietly with usual pranks.

The material for the Catholic Church will be laid down this fall.

Robt. Bennett shipped by train a heavy consignment of rags last week.

James Shane, absent for some time, returned from Watertown Saturday.

Mrs. S. S. Winter, of Yarker, is visiting at her mother's, Mrs Adam Wiseman's.

No div. court last Friday on account of no disputes. Some fifteen cases settled out of court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis Catarrh, asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also positive and radical cure for Nervous Disability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with map, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester N. Y.

The Modus Operandi.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in Chronic Complaints.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds, and, cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of tow test, short weight, or alum phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st 4087ly.

NO CURE NO PAY!

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try The New Method Treatment

By which success in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or reputed incurable cases, for a stipulated price until cured, and in case of failure, to refund all the money paid us under such written guarantee. It will cost you nothing to investigate this offer, as consultation at the office or by letter free. Take no chance—pay no money to doctor, unless he has confidence enough in skill to guarantee a cure. No matter what name or nature of your disease may be, call or write to us, giving age, sex, complexion & symptoms. Send stamps to pay postage. Call for NEW METHOD CURE books.

Part I, contains 228 pages, over 200 illustrations, descriptions of diseases and reports of over 30,000 cases. Prescriptions for the cure of acute diseases by Allopathic, Homoeopathic and Eclectic remedies; Hygiene instructions for every lady, gentleman and family. Will be mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part II, private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part III, information and instructions for ladies, married or single, 10 cent. It covers symptoms, advice and records of cures, mostly to ladies only, sealed in can envelopes, each a two-cent stamp or 40 cents in silver. The three books will be sent on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver, or 40 cents in gold.

The Office of Drs. H. & J. S. Berney, 159 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich., or at 121 Main St., Cincinnati, O. Address all correspondence to Dr. J. C. Knapp, H. & J. S. Berney, Detrol, Mich.

We have cured thousands in all parts of the country.

entertainments are becoming very popular. Quarterly meeting services last Sabbath in the Methodist church conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Allen. In the evening he preached a sermon on Mystery; a fine congregation.

Many of our citizens are anxiously looking over the water concerning the Presidential election, but our entertainments move on. There is to be one at Miller's church on Tuesday night, 13th inst., with refreshments, and a grand programme. And a mammoth concert in town hall, Thanksgiving night (Thursday, 15th inst.)

Wilton.

Harry, eldest son of James Wallace, died Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock. He had been ill with neuralgia and had partially recovered, but caught more cold, which settled on his lungs. A doctor was sent for, but no relief could be given him. The funeral from the Presbyterian Church on Monday was largely attended by sympathizing friends and relatives. Kind friends arranged flowers about the altar, and the casket was covered with floral gifts. The deceased was 16 years old, and it may be truthfully said, that Wilton has lost one of its best boys.

The repairs to the Methodist church, at this place, having been finished, the church will be re-opened on Sunday next, 11th inst. Rev. J. J. Leach, Ph. D., of Newburgh, will preach at 10.30 a. m., and Rev. F. B. Stratton, of Tamworth, chairman of the district, at 2.30 p. m. Collection at each service in aid of the repair fund. On the Monday evening following a grand tea will be served in the church, commencing at 6 p. m. Addresses will be delivered by the above named gentlemen and others. Choice selections of music by the Sydenham quartette, and Mrs. Alfred Hunter of Harrowsmith. Tickets 35cts, children, 20c. A good time is looked for.

Gull Creek.

The fishing commotion has quieted down. The inspector came up and got the nets in his possession. The pretended authorized fisherman has left; his whereabouts is unknown. His bill of fare here and around Beaver Lake is not settled and not much hopes for being settled except in a dead beat.

Hallowe'en night passed very lively in this locality. It is said the fairies were around busybodying themselves with wagons and buggies. One lumber wagon was taken apart and strung along the fence and the tongue suspended on the top of a tree. The wheels of a spring wagon were changed about. The owner without noticing the change, was on his way to town when one of the neighbors asked him, "what is wrong with your wagon Mr. R." It was then the man noticed the "disorderly" state of his wagon. The good neighbor then helped him to place things to rights once more. A buggy in the neighborhood was dealt with in the same manner, but happily the owner noticed it in time. A cow bell was taken from the cow and rattled at a neighbor's door. The good man of the house had to get up and out in his shirt tail after the fairies but he could not see them. The good lady of a house heard some noise around the place. Thinking some body was helping themselves to the butter in the cellar she got up and out. She could not see anybody, but it is said that the busybodies could see her. They made a raid on the school house, piled the seats on top of one another and set the desk and the chair on the top of the pile, and the broom to cap all. The flowers were carefully taken from the window and set in a circle on the middle of the floor. The teacher is very thankful to the busybodies

turned from Watertown Saturday.

Mrs. S. S. Winter, of Yarker, is visiting at her mother's, Mis Adam Wiseman's.

No div. court last Friday on account of no disputes. Some fifteen cases settled out of court.

The excitement all summer has been base ball; for winter amusement we suggest snow ball.

Rev. Mr Young will preach the A. O. U. W. anniversary sermon Sunday evening next at the Methodist church.

Fire destroyed the barn and contents belonging to George Cummings at Kellar's bridge. Partially insured.

Jas. H. Johnston and Shell Hawley have painted and kalsomined the Wilton Methodist church, doing a fine job. The committee are well pleased.

Judson T. Mabee left this morning for Moose Jaw, N. W. T., having obtained a situation on the C. P. R. there. He is first lieutenant No. 10 Co., 47th Batt., Frontenac and a popular and efficient young officer he is. Success.

J. A. Timmerman has on exhibition three Cookoo clocks. At the half hour the bird appears and cooos "jus onch" and at hours the regular number of times. The tone is distinct and quite loud. They are a curiosity in this section.

Mrs. Jno. G. Henry has an aged cent. One side bears a bust and "I know that my redeemer liveth—G. E. F." And on the reverse side "for the decayed members, widows and orphans benevolent Chor-Inst— date 1701" being 167 years since issued.

We think the electors of Ernesttown quite capable of making a judicious choice for the reeve ship for 1889 without any chin music from the county town. This is one of the township's local matters and should receive local treatment.

We have a board of trade, but the president seems to be a Rip Van Winkle and will probably wake up in the railroad matter twenty years after date. What's wrong? Why don't the board rouse up and present Odessa's case? The traffic especially is a strong and indisputable argument, Kingston's 'axle grease' alderman notwithstanding. We expect, gentlemen of the board, to see you do something, or else call your institution the slab of trade and be done with it.

A Narrow Escape.

"How many deaths?" asked the hospital physician, while going his rounds.

"Nine."

"Why, I ordered medicine for ten."

"Yes, but one wouldn't take it.—Exchange.

Diamond Measure.

"How do you suppose Mr. Poorcase manages to get diamonds for his wife?" asked a lady of her husband.

"Oh, buys them by the quartz, I presume." —Detroit Free Press.

Of Greater Value.

Chicago Citizen (to lawyer)—Why do you charge me \$200 for a divorce, Mr. Blank? It only cost me \$5 to get married.

Lawyer—Why do you pay \$200 for a diamond and \$5 for a Rhine stone?—New York Sun.

No Interest in Archery.

Reports from England of the futile efforts made to revive interest in archery show how thoroughly dead the noble pastime is. Of course, that settles the question of its popularity in this country.—Chicago Herald.

The Mexican state of Morelos offers a premium for the establishment of new industries and grants exemption from taxation for the same for the term of five years.

Books will be mailed off for 25-cent stamps, or 30 cents in silver, gold or greenback.

The Office of Dr. Drs. H. & R. Bertram, situated 159 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich., at the corner of Griswold and Cass Streets, is now open to all patients. Call Dr. J. C. K. and Dr. H. C. Bertram, D. M. B. S. We have cured innumerable cases of the various diseases.

T

BETTER THAN EVER.

The Western Advertiser

commemorates its quarter of a century by appearing in an entirely new outfit and presenting a magnificent Souvenir Picture to each subscriber for the year 1889, entitled "The Falls of Niagara." This beautiful premium, which is a large photo-lithograph, is 18x24 inches, and is being specially executed for us on plate paper. A photograph of this size sells for \$2.50, and cannot be distinguished from the lithograph when placed beside it. It is acknowledged by art critics all over Canada to be the finest specimen of photo-lithography ever produced in the Dominion. Will be mailed in December.

NEW TYPE THROUGHOUT!

ILLUSTRATED DEPARTMENTS! BEAUTIFUL FREE PREMIUM!

Balance of 1888 free. To all now ordering for the year 1889 at the low rate or \$1. Or \$3 for four copies for the term mentioned.

Agents wanted everywhere. Registered letters come at our risk. For free sample papers, terms to agents, etc., address

ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,
LONDON, ONT.

The Express Clubbing Offer.

You can have the Western Advertiser and its beautiful Premium, together with THE NAPOLEON EXPRESS for 1889, for only \$1.75, by addressing us as follows,

THE EXPRESS,
Napanee, Ont.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM

Percheron Horses.
French Coach Horses.
Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, and stock farm, Tamm, Gross Isle, Wayne County, Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogues free. Address
Savage & Farnum,
DETROIT MICH.

60,000 BRICK,

¾ hard, for sale cheap, at

SYMINGTON'S.

10,000 ft good Pine Lumber,

13 and 16 feet long. A good chance for any person wanting lumber for fence or shed building. To be sold cheap at SYMINGTON'S.

APPLES, GRAPES, etc., wholesale and retail.

FLOUR & FEEDS usual. GROCERIES of all kinds.

TEAS—India, China and Japan, at very lowest prices.

T. Symington

PRODUCE DEALER,

South side Dundas st., Napanee.

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The Popular Dry Goods House,

The Right House for Clothing



The Cheap House for Dry Goods

Lahey & McKenty

Present a cut of their new store, the best place to buy Dry Goods in the counties.

We are giving wonderful value in Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Mantle Goods, Tweeds. Ordered Clothing, Fancy Woollens, Flannels, Blankets, Yarns, Tie-Downs, Underwear, Cottons, Shirtings, Cantons, Shawls, Mantles, Jersey Jackets, Jersey Gloves, Hosiery Corsets, Cretonnes, Carpets, Lace Curtains and Mens' Furnishings of every description

A CLOTHING BARGAIN.

Special purchase of 2 cases mens's English Worsted Bound Suits, made for fine city trade, to retail at \$18 and \$20, and the finest goods ever offered to Napanee buyers. Prices \$10, \$12, \$13.

OVERCOATS!

The finest line of these goods anywhere is at

OVERCOATS!

The Popular Dry Goods House, "X"

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

The finest line of these goods anywhere is at

The Popular Dry Goods House,

LAHEY & MCKENTY.

UNDERTAKING AT TAMWORTH



E. M. Mc KIM, J.

Has a large stock of coffins, caskets, robes, crepe gloves and badges, constantly on hand, and all sold at reasonable prices. A first-class hearse furnished.

A full line of cabinetware always on hand, bought from the best makers at close figures and will be sold at lowest rates. Repairing promptly done.

E. M. Mc KIM, JR.,
TAMWORTH
26871y

BUILDING!

Having bought out the business of E. F. Van Luven & Co. I am prepared to execute all orders for

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Frames
Dressed Lumber, Bee
Hives & Bee Hive
Sections

On short notice and at reasonable rates.

E. M. FRALICK

Factory on canal, next to brush factory. 2388ly

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTs.

GEO. N. FRASER,

(Successor to John Phalen.)

WAREHOUSE AND OFFICE AT FOOT OF JOHN ST.
NAPANEE, IN GERMAN'S OLD STAND.

I have great pleasure in calling the attention of the farmers of this section to my large stock of Farming Implements, among which might be mentioned the following:

**THE CELEBRATED JOHN ABELL GOLD MEDAL
"STEAM ENGINES."**

**"PARAGON," "VIBRATOR," AND "ADVANCE
THRESHING MACHINES."**

PORTABLE SAW AND SHINGLE MILLS.

**THE LITTLE MAXWELL STEEL BINDER (RIGHT
HAND CUT).**

**THE MAXWELL REAPER, MOWER AND HORSE
RAKE.**

**FIRST-CLASS STEEL PLOWS, INCLUDING
TWO FURROW, GANG AND SULKY.**

N.B.—The Maxwell Binder is the only right, hand cut Binder manufactured.

A large stock of repairs constantly on hand. Call and learn prices before purchasing.

GEO N FRASER.

ODD SIZES

About 200 Hard Hats

two and three left of each kind, which we are offering

At 75¢ to \$1 less than the regular price.

All new, fine goods this season, but as we have but one or two sizes left of each kind, we want to clear them out. If you want a good hat at a bargain call.

ROBLIN & FORD.

THE GLOBE Christmas NUMBER

READY FIRST WEEK IN DECEMBER,

A GREAT HOLIDAY PAPER

New Type, New Press, Fine Paper, Five Handsome Lithographed Plates, First-Class Illustrations, Original Matter and Superior Workmanship.

THE BEST XMAS PAPER EVER ISSUED IN CANADA.

THE LITERARY MATTER in the CHRISTMAS GLOBE will be entirely original and will include stories from the ablest pens in Canada. The subjects treated being wholly Canadian.

FIVE HANDSOME LITHOGRAPHED PLATES accompany the paper, the principal one being a scene from Vancouver Park, B.C., from a painting by Mr. L. R. O'Brien, the celebrated Canadian artist.

MECHANICALLY the XMAS GLOBE will be in every way first-class and no expense will be spared in having it surpass anything of the kind heretofore published in this country.

AS THE DEMAND will be very great, we would advise intending purchasers to leave their orders at their newsdealer's or send direct to this office, not later than the end of the present month, as the supply will necessarily be limited and we cannot undertake to print a second edition.

The price has been placed at ONLY 25 CENTS PER COPY.

It is intended to have the edition ready the first week in December in order to allow plenty of time for mailing copies long distances so as to reach destination before Christmas.

THE GLOBE PRINTING CO., Toronto.

The NAPANEE EXPRESS, (the leading local paper of the county), The Weekly Globe, (the best family newspaper in Canada), and the Rural Canadian, (the best agricultural paper in Canada). All these from now to the end of 1889 for \$2.

OLIVET, MICH.

For both sexes. Expenses low. Seven Departments. Able instructors. Large library. Fine museum. Fall term opens September 13. Winter term, January 3. Send for catalogue.

OLIVET COLLEGE

HOUSEHOLD.

A Plea for Father.

It is not because wives and children are cold and cruel, nor yet because they are selfish, but only because of thoughtlessness or wrong training, that father occupies the unenviable position in his own home that is characteristic of the majority of households to-day. Whether it is in the family of the millionaire or in that of the man who ekes out an existence on the miserable pittance of one dollar a day, the position he occupies in his own home is the same—simply the supporter of the family, the one on whom depends the easy running of the domestic machinery, and whose personal feelings receive very little consideration.

Of course, there are many exceptions to this rule—families where the very name of "father" seems hallowed, and where his tastes and desires must be considered above all others; but in many more families, an entirely different state of affairs exists. It is a fact beyond dispute that a man's family must look to him for support, comforts and pleasures, and it is right that this should be so. But it is also right that reason should be allowed to judge how far this dependence should go. I have known some families in which the position of the head of the house seemed a most unenviable one, where he appeared to be regarded merely as a money-getting, want-supplying machine, and where it was necessary for him to give so much time and thought to others, to strive to the utmost limit of his powers to gratify desires and supply requirements as to exclude all thought of self and leave no time for enjoyment or rest.

That this is true, is caused much by habit and wrong instruction. Children are taught from early infancy to look upon "father" as the gratifier of all wishes and desires, and come to believe that it is in his power to promote the fruition of every wish, and grant every request; and as they grow this habit naturally grows with them and stays only to be transferred from father to husband, when exchanging one protector for the other, and is, in turn, transmitted to children. Thus, the evil of misunderstanding the rightful position of the father in his household grows and brings other evils in its train. Father's occupation of "running" things, keeping everything "moving," has been his so long, his position is so thoroughly established and is so firmly believed in, that seldom is he thought of as one deserving pity or extra care and attention, because of the burdens put upon him and which are so uncomplainingly borne; and yet the life the average "head of the family" lives is truly not an enviable one. To feel that all family and business cares, the comfort and happiness of dependent loved ones must rest on one's shoulders, however tired or bent they may be, and to feel that nothing short of genuine helplessness must hinder one in his labor when so much is depending upon him, is certainly depressing to the highest spirits. To those on whom no responsibility rests, life goes so smoothly on, so smoothly as to sometimes savor of the monotonous, that we fall naturally and unconsciously into accepting and finally forgetting that there is back of it all a something that keeps things moving just so, and not until that something gives out, stops—to us suddenly, yet as it must perforce do in time—do we realize the frail support we have been resting on in seeming security for so long.

Surely one who labors so constantly and so well, enduring disappointments and misfortunes for those depending on him, those so fondly dear to him, deserves a little kindness and thoughtfulness, a little tender attention at their hands, and more than all these, does he deserve patience and respect. After being cut in the world working to

dissolving sugar in the proportion of three pounds of sugar to one pint of water. Many persons prefer the flavor of syrup made of Orleans sugar to that made of the white.

Rice griddle cakes are very delicious. The rice is cooked until perfectly soft, drained dry, mashed with a spoon until the grains are well broken up. For each cupful of rice take two eggs, one pint of milk, one heaping teaspoonful of powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and flour enough to make a thin batter.

For hominy cakes take two cupfuls of cooked hominy and crush it with a potato masher until it is a smooth mass. Add one level teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and one cupful of flour. Stir together; then add by degrees one quart of milk, and lastly three well beaten eggs. Bake in thin cakes.

Very delicate and delicious cakes are made by allowing two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt to one quart of milk, and sufficient corn meal, mixing all into a smooth, thin batter; no eggs or butter are used for these. The cakes bake quickly to a rich deep brown, and are extremely tender and light.

A very delicious, sweet pancake is made by taking one pint of sweet milk, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and flour enough to make a moderately thin batter. Beat the eggs whites and yolks separately, until well frothed, stir the butter, sugar and one cupful of flour, into which the baking powder has been mixed, into the yolks, then add the milk. If needed, add more flour. Bake in small cakes, butter each one as it comes from the fire, place four in a pile, with very thin layers of any kind of sweet jelly between, and powdered sugar over the top. They should be baked very thin and four served to each person.

Economical Receipts.

HAM TOAST.—Mix pounded cold ham with beaten egg, season with pepper, lay it on buttered toast, and put into a hot oven for five minutes.

CHICKEN PUDDING.—Cut a chicken into pieces, season, and dredge with flour; place in a basin with a few mushrooms, previously stewed with butter. Add some gravy, cover with thin paste, and steam two hours. Serve in basin.

FRENCH BEANS SALAD.—String some French beans, and boil them whole in plenty of salted water. When cold, dress them with oil, vinegar, pepper, and salt, some tarragon and capers minced, and garnish with hard-boiled eggs, anchovies, and beetroot. The dish must be well rubbed with a shallot.

DRIED FRUITS.—All kinds are much improved by being washed, soaked over night and cooked in the water in which they were soaked. Berries should be stewed only a few moments, other fruits longer. Do not sweeten until they are done, then cook just enough longer to dissolve the sugar.

POTATO CHOWDER.—Take six large potatoes, one onion, one quart of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, two ounces of salt pork and one egg. Cut the pork in small pieces and fry; add the potatoes and onion sliced, cover with boiling water and cook until potatoes are tender; add the milk scalded and the seasoning, and lastly the egg beaten light.

CHEAP CREAM PIE.—One cup of sugar, three coffee cups of milk and one tea-spoonful of salt. Let these get boiling hot. While they are heating stir free from lumps, one and one-half cups of flour into one coffee cup of cold milk, then pour it into the boiling milk, stirring constantly till it boils again, then add one teaspoonful of extract of lemon, and set it away to cool. This will

WHITHER BOUND?

A Complicated Canadian Problem.

BY J. E. WELLS.

We Canadians are just now in a most peculiar position. Perhaps all history might be ransacked in vain for an instance of a country, possessed of anything like the population, resources, and intelligence of the Canada of to-day, standing hesitatingly at the cross-roads, with so many diverging highways opening out before it, and with such perfect freedom of choice, so far as any external pressure is concerned. The *Globe* has thrown open its columns and invited discussion of four different propositions, each involving to a very great degree the future history and well-being of the country, and each having its quota of earnest advocates. But, as a matter of fact, it is evident that the currents of popular opinion are just now flowing not into four, but at least six distinct channels. Considered from a national point of view some of these may, it is true, be regarded but as subdivisions or co-ordinate branches of the larger "streams of tendency." The four leading possibilities which just now divide and classify

CANADIAN PUBLIC SENTIMENT

are in relation to the United States, 1st, political Union, or Annexation, and 2nd, Political Independence with Unrestricted Reciprocity or Commercial Union; with relation to Great Britain, 1st Independence, and 2nd, continued connection, either in the present colonial relation, or in some form of closer alliance now vaguely designated Imperial Federation. Or you may, for the sake of clearness, tabulate the conditions somewhat differently but with the same general result.

A. AS RELATED TO THE UNITED STATES.

I.—Annexation.

II.—Independence with (a) Commercial Union, (b) Unrestricted Reciprocity.

B. AS RELATED TO GREAT BRITAIN.

J.—The Present Colonial relation Continued.

II.—Imperial Federation.

III.—Independent National Existence.

But, as will be seen on inspection, this sexangular arrangement does not exhaust all the possibilities of the situation since, as many think, we may still retain our colonial relation to the mother country and at the same time enter into an agreement for Unrestricted Reciprocity, or even Commercial Union with the United States. Hence if one were anxious to multiply subdivisions by way of illustrating the peculiarities of the case, the following classification might be substituted:

I.—The Colonial Relation as at present.

II.—The Colonial Relation with (a) Unrestricted Reciprocity; (b) Commercial Union.

III.—Independence, with present tariff arrangement.

IV.—Independence with (a) Unrestricted Reciprocity; (b) Commercial Union.

V.—Imperial Federation.

VI.—Annexation.

Here we have in reality not six, but eight distinct issues presented for our choice, and one of the eight we must definitely choose before very long.

One peculiar and most gratifying characteristic of this singular state of affairs is, as before said, that so far as appears, the people of Canada are perfectly free to look all possibilities and contingencies fairly in the face, and make their selection, untrammeled by any considerations, but those of self-interest, sentiment, and social and political affinity. There is not, probably, the slightest reason to fear any attempt at coercion, on the part of either of the two great powers who are

Surely one who labors so constantly and so well, enduring disappointments and misfortunes for those depending on him, those so fondly dear to him, deserves a little kindness and thoughtfulness, a little tender attention at their hands, and more than all these, does he deserve patience and respect. After being cut in the world working to obtain the wherewithal with which to meet the many bills—rent, provisions, dry goods, millinery, tuition, physician's charges—bills of all kinds coming due every day, often being compelled to put off many or effect a compromise, with the coming of the night and the time to lay aside active business cares for a time, the longing for rest that comes over the weary father, can only be gratified at his own fireside, beside those he loves and labors for; and surely it isn't hard to turn the care and thoughtfulness of years, with a little patience and sweet kindness when craved by a weary and discouraged husband or father; and surely it savors of heartlessness to taunt him with the epithet "penurious" when his pocket-book is empty, or to designate the possible irritability of his utter weariness as "cross." Patiently, day by day, he toils on, often to go home when the day is spent and its labors over, to find dullness when brightness and good cheer should rule, cross words, sullen looks and impatience, when his heart is longing for kindness and love.

The life the average wife leads is no sinecure, I know. Cares, many and weighty, beset her path on every side; yet she has advantages the head of her family lacks. Her work may stop for a time and may be caught up, without any very serious results; but with the other, not very often can the lost be regained, and he feels acutely how much is depending on him, and so long as strength holds out keeps going. Despite repeated failures, a step growing gradually slower day by day, furrowed lines of care in his worn face, the once dark locks turning to gray, he yet toils on asking of his loved ones only appreciation of his efforts in their behalf, only little kindness and thoughtfulness. If we all would only look on "father" ever and under all conditions, as commanding our greatest respect and veneration, would strive to emulate the noble example of steadfastness of purpose and loyalty to dear ones under his care and protection, that he is setting us day by day; remember that to be compelled to refuse a request because of incapability to grant it, hurts him much more than the disappointment does us; if we would strive always to accept the truth, bow to the inevitable with good grace, however unpalatable such a course may seem,—then would father's cares be made lighter, his days be made longer and brighter and all our homes be brighter and happier thereby.

Pancakes in Variety.

On cold winter mornings pan cakes of all kinds hold an important place at the breakfast table; the buckwheat cake the most cherished of all. When properly made this is the most delicious of all the griddle cakes, but it has been said against it when made from yeast or risen over night that it was difficult to make light and sweet, and that disagreeable effects frequently followed its eating.

is found that by the use of baking powder to raise the batter those objections have been entirely over come, and that buckwheat cakes are made a most delicious food, light, sweet, tender and perfectly wholesome, that can be eaten by anyone without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Once tested from the following receipt no other will be used: Two cups of buckwheat flour, one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, all sifted well together. Mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle.

The purest and richest syrup is made by

three coffee cups of milk and one teaspoonful of salt. Let these get boiling hot. While they are heating stir free from lumps, one and one-half cups of flour into one coffee cup of cold milk, then pour it into the boiling milk, stirring constantly till it boils again, then add one teaspoonful of extract of lemon, and set it away to cool. This will make three pies. Bake six crusts and fill them with the mixture.

POTATO SALAD.—When one is anxious to prepare supper quickly, a leading dish can be arranged right after dinner with the potatoes left from the meal. Cut them into nice slices with a few slices of onions between, a little salt; then pour over a dressing made as follows:—One egg well beaten, into which put a tablespoonful of sugar and one of water; beat again, add a cup of vinegar, and butter the size of an egg; let it just come to a boil, remove from the fire and add a teaspoonful of mixed mustard; pour over the potato, set away covered till tea-time.

Notes.

To remove white spots from furniture rub with spirits of camphor.

Finger marks may be removed from varnished furniture by rubbing them with a soft woolen cloth, moistened with sweet oil.

To blanch almonds, shell them, pour boiling water on them, and let them stand a few minutes. Then remove the skins which will slip off easily, and dry them in a towel.

Mix a little carbonate of soda with the water in which flowers are immersed, and it will preserve them for a fortnight. Common salt-petre is also a very good preservative.

Plaster, brick and statuettes may be cleaned by dipping them into thick liquid cold starch, i. e., clear starch mixed with cold water, then drying them, and when the starch is washed off, the dirt comes with it.

A lamp standing for some time in a cool room, and then filled full of cold oil, will run over through the expansion of the oil when taken where it is warm. Then the lamp is blamed for leaking. To obviate this, never fill the lamp quite full.

With very little labor, washing silver in water in which a teaspoonful of ammonia has been added, will keep the silver with a white polish, and glassware will polish much more easily if washed in water to which ammonia has been added.

Another recipe for cleaning silver, is highly recommended; Mix two ounces of ammonia, two of prepared chalk, and eight ounces of rain water; apply with a soft flannel and rub with chamois skin. For the filigree work use a silver brush.

Any woman who wishes to preserve her shoes as long as possible, will strictly avoid the use of prepared, so-called, French dressing. It undoubtedly cracks the leather and makes it rotten. Far better is white of egg, or some good oil—olive or sweet oil—applied with a bit of flannel. It keeps the color of the leather, and shoes thus treated do not harden after being thoroughly wetted. The oil is the proper dressing for patent leather—linseed oil, some shoe-makers say. It is first rubbed on, and then polished with a dry flannel. Patent leather treated in this way does not crack or become dull after wetting.

Giving Her Away.

Snobberly—"Have you ever crossed the ocean, Miss Flirty?"

Miss Flirty—"No, Mr. Snobberly, I have a dread of the water. I don't think I ever could be induced to embark in a ship of any kind."

"How about a courtship, sis?" asked Jonny, Miss Flirty's younger brother.

contingencies fairly in the race, and make their selection, untrammeled by any considerations, but those of self-interest, sentiment, and social and political affinity. There is not, probably, the slightest reason to fear any attempt at coercion, on the part of either of the two great powers who are

SPECIALLY CONCERNED

in the matter. The situation is really unique in this respect. It is more than doubtful if in all history a parallel case could be found; that is to say, a case in which, on the one hand, a people could exist in perfect security, beside a great nation of ten times its strength and earnestly desirous of annexing them and their country; and a case in which, on the other hand, a people constituting a valuable colony of a great empire, could choose between continual subordination, national independence, annexation to another state, with a moral certainty that their deliberate choice, whatever it might be, would not be forcibly interfered with.

But, it may be asked at the outset, is it really true that we are at the cross-roads? Is there a real necessity for making any of the changes indicated? Is not the Dominion going on very well as it is? Do not the people of Saxon and Celtic descent who inhabit it manage to live, in the main, in tolerable comfort and independence? Have not the older provinces all the indications of moderate wealth and prosperity in their comfortable homes, their fine churches, their numerous and well-equipped schools and universities, their costly and in some cases magnificent public buildings, their prosperous mercantile and manufacturing establishments, their well-to-do official and business classes, with here and there a sprinkling of Knights and millionaires, etc.?

In answer to such questions, which will suggest themselves to many minds, it might be sufficient to point to patent facts. It is a patent fact that the feeling of unrest, bordering on discontent, is in the air. The impression is widespread, almost universal, that things cannot remain as they are, that important if not radical, change is inevitable; in a word, that federation has gone nearly as far as it can go along the present lines, and that we are on the eve of a new departure. Else what means all this?

DISCUSSION AND AGITATION

which are constantly going on on the platform, in the press, and even in Parliament? Why is it that one can hardly take up even a country newspaper in which he will not find articles or letters advocating one or the other of the changes above enumerated?

Going a step farther and inquiring into the causes of this general political unrest, some of them at least, it will be seen, are not far to seek, though various and somewhat complex. In the first place, it has become obvious to many of the more thoughtful, even of those who were its ardent promoters, that Confederation has not been a success. It has failed, to a large extent, in accomplishing the first great end for which it was brought about, the creation of united sentiment. The Maritime provinces, Nova Scotia in particular, entered the union with reluctance in the first place. In fact the last named Province, as the discontented never fail to remind us on occasion, was legislated into the confederation, not only without the sanction, but against the will of the great body of her people. At no time during the twenty-one years of confederation, probably, have a majority of Nova Scotians cordially accepted the Union, and there can scarcely be a doubt that were a peaceful way out of it pointed out, and a plebiscite taken to-morrow upon the question, freed from all partisan and other complications, a large majority would vote for separation. This is sufficiently clear from the fact that a local administration hostile to Confederation is maintained in power. True, a quasi sanction of the present order of things seemed to have been

gained in the result of the last election, but it is no secret that that result was mainly due to

LAVISH EXPENDITURE

and promise of expenditure of Dominion funds for local objects—a growing practice which is in itself, not less inimical to the stability of the Confederation than to political morality. In New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, the manifestations of dissatisfaction have been less positive and emphatic, but it is clear to all observers that the inhabitants of these provinces, as a whole have no real love for the Union, no enthusiasm for its success. They scarcely recognize themselves as Canadians, and not infrequently are almost ready to repudiate the designation.

Turning to the other extremity of the Dominion, the situation is scarcely more hopeful. Every observant visitor of Manitoba and the North West must have been struck with the feebleness of the attachment to Canada shown by very many, at least, of the citizens. Though a large proportion of them are from the older provinces, the bond of nationality already seems to have become attenuated to a mere thread. The effect of distance and divergence of local interest has been greatly increased by the galling chain of the tariff, of which more anon, and by the persistent attempt of the Ottawa authorities to keep the settlers under the feet of the great railway monopoly. With the filling up of the prairies, the centre of population and so of political power will gradually move, westward, and the probability is that at no distant day it may be located west of Lake Superior. But present indications are that unless some very powerful influences can be brought to bear to foster community of interest and sentiment, it will be very difficult when that day comes or even before, to hold the Northwest in its present relations to old Canada. Other causes of the prevailing unrest must be deferred to another article.

In A Leopard's Den.

"Cigar" was a Hottentot, and a mighty hunter of both large and small game. His skill in the use of fire-arms was so great that report credited him with having shot several white men. Circumstances made Cigar the guide and companion, in South Africa, of Parker Gilmore, who won his heart by treating him with kindness. One night, as they sat together on the wagon-box, Cigar told his master the story of an adventure with a leopard, which we condense from the author's "Days and Nights in the Desert":

One day, while looking out for bok, Cigar came across the spoor of a leopard, a beast far more cunning and dangerous than a lion. The Hottentot's gun was an old flint-lock musket, which did not always go off. But he was nearly out of ammunition, and the leopard's skin would buy him a trade-bag of powder; so he followed the leopard's spoor from stone to brush, and from stump to tree.

The chase was a long one and led the hunter to a rocky ravine, where the tracking would have been difficult and dangerous had not a pack of baboons unexpectedly come to his aid. When the baboons discovered their enemy stealthily creeping among the rocks, they followed at a safe distance, howling out their rage and hatred.

Cigar heard the cries and made for an elevated rock, whence he saw the leopard ascend the opposite side of the ravine and enter a cleft in the rocks. Knowing that the leopard had gone into her den, Cigar selected a hiding place within easy range of the ledge on which the cave opened, and waited for the animal to come out.

As soon as the baboons began to howl the

Some Little Things.

The little things we shall now speak of are appropriate as the cold weather is about to begin.

1. See to it that the children thoroughly warm their feet before going to school, and on returning home. They are seldom disposed to do it of themselves. Many a serious cold, or other inflammatory attack, might be prevented by attention to this precaution.

2. Teach the children, when out of doors, to keep their mouths closed, and breathe through their nostrils. This prevents the air—the temperature of which may be zero—from striking directly on the tonsils and the larynx. As the nasal passages are kept constantly warmed by the breath from the heated lungs, the inbreathed air is warmed, as it passes circuitously through them.

3. Children who are liable to inflammation and swelling of the tonsils, or to troubles in the ear, should wear hoods that come well over on the forehead and well down over the neck. Hats are dangerous for such children, and so are bonnets, unless care is taken to bring them down over the side of the head.

4. In our cities and large towns especially children are inclined to sit together on the stone doorsteps, which are often ice-cold. This practice needs to be guarded against. Every thoughtful mother will readily see how dangerous it is for her girls.

5. On returning from a cold walk or ride, throw off all but the home clothing at once. The outer clothing is nearly at the temperature of the outer atmosphere, and, if kept on, most absorb much heat, which might otherwise have come to the wearer immediately.

6. In dressing and undressing in a cold room, move about as little as possible, when the slippers are off. The carpet under the feet is warmed by abstracting heat from the feet, and the person has the advantage of it; while every change takes additional heat to warm a new place. In undressing keep the slippers on as long as convenient; in dressing, put them on as soon as possible.

7. If a chamber is without woolen carpet, be sure to have a woolen mat or rug or bit of carpeting near the bed on which to stand.

8. All slippers for use in cold weather should have extra inner soles, to lift the feet from the cold floor and to retain the natural heat. Where nothing else can be had, such soles can be cut from cardboard; a thickness of woolen cloth should be stitched on each side.

9. For women in the kitchen slippers made of woolen uppers and thick felt soles are desirable. Slippers are preferable for home use to buttoned boots, as they facilitate the warming of the feet, which is otherwise apt to be duly neglected.

Practical.

Make starch with soapy water. It keeps the iron from sticking and makes a glossy surface.

Coffee and tea should never be given to children at night. They disturb the nerve system and make the children cross and peevish.

Tomato vinegar is patented in England. It is made by reducing ripe tomatoes to pulp, steeping the pulp in water twenty-four hours, then drawing off the liquid, adding sugar and allowing it to ferment.

To remove indentations from furniture, wet the indented places well with warm water; then take some brown paper five or six times doubled and well soaked in water, and cover with it the bruises. Then apply to the paper a hot flat-iron until the moisture is evaporated, and, if the indentations have not disappeared, repeat the application until the whole surface is completely level.

Boiled or roasted onions are a specific for colds on the chest. They may not agree with every one, but to persons of good di-

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elevated rock, whence he saw the leopard ascend the opposite side of the ravine and enter a cleft in the rocks. Knowing that the leopard had gone into her den, Cigar selected a hiding place within easy range of the ledge on which the cave opened, and waited for the animal to come out.

As soon as the baboons began to howl the leopard came forth from her den, followed by two cubs, about twelve weeks old. Thereupon the baboons forsook the Hottentot, and directed their attention to the leopard, who had extended herself upon the ledge, and lay on her side, in order that the cubs might more easily take their food.

Cigar having taken time for a steady aim at her heart, fired, and the beast rolled over on her back dead. The cub ran into the cave and the baboons scuttled up the rocks. Cigar ran to the ledge, skinned the leopard, carried the carcass into the ravine, and then considered how he should secure the cubs alive.

The interior of the cave was dark, and low in the roof, but smooth on the floor, which was thickly covered with sand. Cigar crawled on his stomach to the end of the cave, where he groped about and soon touched a spitting and hissing cab. With much trouble and many scratches and bites, he secured it and brought it out into the daylight, where he left it lying on the ledge with its four feet tied together.

On re-entering the cave, Cigar took with him his loaded musket, thinking that the father might return and discover him rising his home.

The second cub had squeezed itself into such a deep crack that it took the Hottentot half an hour to draw it out. While tying its feet, the little light failed, all was dark within. There could be but one cause for the darkness, and the Hottentot prepared for the fight that must end in the death of hunter or leopard, or of both.

He knew, even in the darkness, where his foe was, for the leopard's eyes glowed like balls of fire. The roof was so low that the animal could not spring upon the hunter, and it had to advance slowly, stretching out its body to its full length.

Anxiously Cigar took aim; the report answered the snapping of the look; the leopard was struggling in front of the man. The Hottentot reloaded his gun—a slow process on account of the constrained position—and then, knowing that the wounded beast was struggling toward him, shoved forward the musket. Its muzzle touched the leopard's body. Cigar pushed the gun, and pressed the trigger. There was a stunning report and then all was still. He had won.

It took him a long time to crawl over the dead beast, so closely was it wedged in the passage, and a longer time to draw out the carcass. His first shot had smashed the animal's lower jaw, and the second had entered the chest and passed along the spine to the root of the tail, where it lodged.

The brave hunter sold the cubs and the skins to a party of English gentlemen, for nearly fifty dollars in trade and cash.

His First Night Out.

Bride (of a month)—My husband seems to be out very late to night.

Maid—Yes'm; it's after 11 o'clock.

"Mercy on me! Do you suppose he could have met some former sweetheart, and—"

"No, indeed, mum; the butler tells me your husband is at the club having a good time with his bachelor friends, and I think, ma'am, you ought to do something about it."

"Why, of course. How thoughtless I am! Get me that box of phosphorus from the cabinet."

"Dearie me! You ain't going to commit suicide?"

"Suicide! You must be crazy. I'm going down to the front door to rub phosphorus on the knothole."

and cover with it the bruises. Then apply to the paper a hot flat-iron until the moisture is evaporated, and, if the indentations have not disappeared, repeat the application until the whole surface is completely level.

Boiled or roasted onions are a specific for colds on the chest. They may not agree with every one, but to persons of good digestion they will not only be found to be a most excellent remedy for a cough and the clogging of the bronchial tubes, which is usually the cause of the cough; but if eaten freely at the outset of a cold they will break up what promised, from the severity of the attack, to have been a serious one.

Why do so many women object to methods of making their work easier? Some say it looks lazy? Nonsense. Men always improve such contrivances to the utmost and are never called lazy for so doing. Now, for instance, why should not a woman have a chair high enough to sit in for many operations of kitchen and cooking work, arranged to permit a free use of the arms? It would promote health, save strength and prevent much weariness.

Because man is the only animal that can laugh one might naturally conclude that he has always laughed, but such is not the case. At least laughter, as our expression of merriment or pleasure, has only been in vogue for a short time as compared with the age of the race. The Puritans and Quakers who came to America a couple of hundred years ago held it to be a misdemeanor to laugh boisterously or heartily, and even to this day their descendants regard laughing as being indecorous, if not actually unbecoming to a Christian.

How we do hate that expression "gentle employment!" There is only one thing worse—that is the term used by a young woman who says she is willing to do "anything not menial." Now, doubtless there are some employments more congenial than others, something we all prefer—but silly talk about menial work has ruined the career of many a working woman. According to its Saxon derivation, menial simply means anything connected with the household, the most honorable employment of a gentlewoman, according to old-style ideas. The impression that any form of honest work lowers the social standing is too absurd to be considered, and deserves to be pushed out of sight with the lumber of bygone centuries.

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Time Table, No. 14.
In Effect Oct. 29, 1888.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

TRAINS GOING NORTH,

STATIONS.	No. 2. No. 4.
Napanee.....Leave	10 45 5 05
Napanee Mills.....	11 00 5 20
Newburgh.....	11 07 5 27
Thompson's Mills.....	11 15 5 35
Camden East.....	11 20 5 40
Yarker.....	11 35 5 55
Colebrook.....	11 38 5 58
Galbraith Road.....	11 42 6 02
Varty Lake (Excursion Ground)	
Moscow.....	11 40 6 10
Mudlake Bridge.....	11 58 6 18
Enterprise.....	12 05 6 25
Wilson's Crossing.....	12 15 6 35
Tamworth.....Arrive	12 25 6 45

GOING SOUTH.

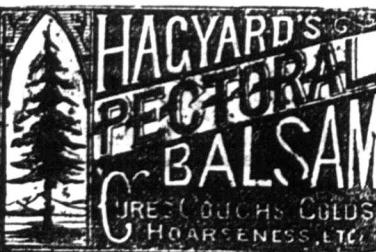
STATIONS	No. 1. No. 3.
Tamworth.....Leave	7 00 2 15
Wilson's Crossing.....	7 15 2 30
Enterprise.....	7 21 2 35
Mudlake Bridget.....	7 27 2 42
Moscow.....	7 33 2 50
Varty Lake (Excursion Ground)	
Galbraith Road.....	7 45 3 08
Colebrook.....	7 48 3 12
Yarker.....	7 50 3 15
Camden East.....	8 05 3 30
Thompson's Mills.....	8 10 3 35
Newburgh.....	8 15 3 45
Napanee Mills.....	8 25 3 50
Napanee.....Arrive	8 40 4 06

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Enterprise for Belrock & Verona, Tamworth, for Erinsville daily, and for Arden tri-weekly, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, upon arrival of No. 2 train.

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This Time Table shows the times at which the trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several stations; but, as the punctuality of trains depends on connection with other lines, the arrivals and departures at the time stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or any inconvenience arising therefrom.

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HEALTH.

Unimpeded Perspiration.

Among the various parts of the human body none seems most strikingly suggestive of design than the skin, regarded as part of the excretory system. A single sweat-gland with its spiral duct, seen under the microscope, is marvellous if considered as a product of evolution, but when we consider that according to the calculations of Eichhorn there are no fewer than 10,000,000 of these glands scattered through the skin, the complete system seems as if must be the result of special design very specially carried out. Assigning an average length to each, if straightened, of about one-sixth of an inch, which is short of the truth, their total length, for a human body of average size (with a surface of fourteen square feet), amounts to more than twenty six miles. Through these twenty-six miles of tubing, divided up into 10,000,000 sections, the perspiration is constantly exuding, passing away in the form of invisible vapor except when formed rapidly as during violent exercise, or in certain forms of disease.

The fluid which thus passes away is chiefly water, in which minute quantities of animal and saline matter are dissolved, with lactic acid, nitrogen, and carbonic acid (or carbon dioxide). It is estimated that on the average, the sudorific glands remove each day from the body about $2\frac{1}{2}$ lbs of watery vapor. But the amount varies largely, not only from day to day, but from hour to hour; besides being different with different individuals. In a warm hall or theatre in which two thousand people are gathered together, a ton of vaporous or liquid perspiration will be excreted in the course of a single hour—the total length of the sweat glands in action during the evening being no less than 57,000 miles, or more than $2\frac{1}{2}$ times the circumference of the earth.

NATURE INSISTS ON A FREE SKIN.

Since death results when the cutaneous respiration is absolutely or in a large degree interrupted, it will be understood that even partial interruption of the process must have mischievous effects. These, apparently, are not usually local, that is, the part of the body where the pores are clogged does not appear to suffer directly from the interruption of the cutaneous respiration, but the general health is affected. Otherwise the use of plasters, covered with skin on the outside or made of non-porous materials, would be locally disastrous. As it is, such plasters are usually too small to do much mischief by interfering with the perspiration. The injury to the skin done by such appliances as foolish persons put on the face and arms with the idea of improving the appearance probably does not arise directly from the clogging of the sudoriparous and sebaceous glands, being due rather to physical than to physiological causes; yet there is something singularly perverse in the folly which, where nature has indicated the necessity for a free skin, insists on obstinately clogging the skin with matter which must be mischievous, even though neutral in chemical constitution, and which usually—as in the case of pearl powder, for example—is very far from being neutral.

Although it is absolutely essential to health that the perspiratory pores should be kept free from obstruction and in a state of due activity it must not be forgotten that there is room for error on the side of excess in this as in so many other matters. *Ne quid nimis* is a golden rule in all such cases. There are many, however, who seem to think that because by cleanliness and the frequent use of the cold or tepid bath the action of the sweat glands is encouraged and the health preserved, therefore it must be still better to use the hot bath frequently, and even occasionally to use sudorifics

A DOG-FACED GIRL.

Her Expression, Gait, and Speech Have Canine Peculiarities.

In a lonely cabin on the banks of Otselic Creek, in the town of Willett, Cortland county New York State, may be found a remarkable freak of nature, known through the county roundabout as the "dog-faced girl." Her mother and daughter named respectively Orilla and Sarah Walls, live alone, and in poverty, gaining a precarious support by picking berries and gathering roots and herbs, and from gifts at the hands of the numerous visitors whom curiosity brings to their hut.

The peculiarity of the dog-faced girl's features lies in the chin, mouth and nose, which protrude from the head and neck to an excessive and unnatural degree, and in a shape strikingly like a dog's snout or muzzle. Otherwise she is well formed and fully developed for a girl of 15 years, and is notably robust and active. But she is weak-minded, and the wonderful thing about her imbecility is its canine characteristics in voice and movement.

Up to about 10 years old the girl persisted in running about on all fours, and in this posture she could outrun any child of her age. Her vocal utterances, also, were marvellously like the barking or howling of a dog. As she approached the period of womanhood she learned to walk erect, and her voice lost something of its canine tones, but her features and utterances are still so unmistakably doglike as to attract marked attention and wonder.

She has a constant stream of visitors, including physicians and scientists as well as ordinary curiosity mongers, and these are told truthfully that her father, who died shortly after her birth, was in no way malformed or peculiar. Her mother is good looking in feature and figure, and ordinarily intelligent. None of the dog-faced girl's visitors have as yet suggested any plausible theory of the freak which gave her to the world.

Wheat Crop Shortage.

There is a short wheat crop in the United States and Canada—the shortage, the crop being compared with that of last year, being about 37,000,000 bushels. The quantity already exported is stated to be nearly or quite equal to the annual average, and the home price is at present so high as to prevent further exportation. As the visible supply of wheat is reported to be not more than adequate for domestic consumption, it is unlikely that there will be any material decrease in the price of wheat, and dear, or at least dearer bread is to be one of the conditions of the coming winter. But bread, especially winter bread, need not necessarily be made of wheat, or of rye, even; corn bread is not only nutritious, it is delicious when properly made, and it can be made in many excellent and attractive varieties. The corn crop of the present year is exceedingly large, and the cereal is consequently cheap. The meal of the finer varieties makes an excellent substitute for wheat bread, being, in the opinion of many, much more palatable, and containing ever so much more of brain and muscle making qualities. Now that wheaten flour is growing dearer, the price of the loaf increasing or the size of it decreasing, and the cold weather, which imparts wholesomeness to corn meal, coming on, corn bread should be given a trial. To the breakfast table, at least, it adds a most appetizing attraction.

That the price of flour and hence bread will be higher during the next few months than it has been during the last twelve will hardly admit of denial, and yet we are tempted to doubt whether the sudden advances that have been made in the price of

The Mormons.

The hold of the Mormons upon Utah Territory is fast being weakened. Since 1882 the provisions of the law against the practice of polygamy have been enforced with increasing severity, and during the past year or so Cannon, the head of the Church, has been a fugitive from justice. On emerging from his retreat the other day he was promptly arrested, and will, no doubt, be compelled to serve a term of imprisonment as a reward for his unlawful deeds. The heaviest blow which the Church has yet received, however, is that dealt it by the Supreme Court of Utah in the judgment by which it pronounces the dissolution of the Church as a corporation, and decrees the confiscation of all its property for school purposes in the Territory. As its wealth and its right to tax its adherents have in the past been the chief sources of the Church's power, it is thus reduced to a state of weakness which is certain to endanger its very existence. It loses all its buildings, save those used for purposes of worship, its right to maintain military and police systems, its control of the courts and of all secular affairs in the Territory—in short, it is relegated to the position of a Church only, free to exercise such functions as pertain to religious bodies, and no other. It is no longer the State Church of Utah, and is put upon precisely the same basis as other denominations. Its only hold upon the people will be through the preaching of polygamy, the practice of which doctrine involves disfranchisement and liability to criminal prosecution. Since the passage of the Anti-Polygamy law of 1882 and its amendments 500 polygamists have been prosecuted and convicted in the Territory and sentenced to either fine or imprisonment.

Punishing the Gods.

A curious case of punishing the gods is reported by the last mail from Foochow. The idols of a certain temple in that city were those appealed to by persons who desired to be revenged on their enemies. They were supposed to cause death to those against whom prayers to them were directed. Recently the Tartar military commander died suddenly, and the idea got abroad among the people that he had been slain by the idols in question. The viceroy of the province hearing this at once gave orders that they were to be arrested and punished. The prefect was instructed to see the decree carried out, and, armed with the viceroy's warrant, he went to the temple and had fifteen idols arrested. These were of wood, and about five feet high. Before being brought for judgment before the prefect their eyes were all put out, so that they should not see who was their judge and be able to trouble him either here or hereafter. After a full investigation a report was sent to the viceroy, who gave orders that the idols should be beheaded, their bodies cast into a pond, and their temp' sealed up forever, to prevent them from troubling the peace of the town in future.

A Sand Bag for the Sick Room.

Many persons are acquainted with the virtues of the hot water bag, but an exchange suggests that a sand bag is still better.

Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove; make a bag about eight inches square of flannel, fill it with the dry sand, sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or on top of the stove. The Herald of Health says that after once using this you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of

think that because by cleanliness and the frequent use of the cold or tepid bath the action of the sweat glands is encouraged and the health preserved, therefore it must be still better to use the hot bath frequently, and even occasionally to use sudorifics when they are not called for medicinally. This is a mistake and may prove a serious mistake in the case of persons constitutionally disposed to perspire freely.

The Oil Glands.

Nearly two and a half millions of sweat glands pour out upon the surface of the body a watery fluid, which aids in keeping the skin soft, and, by its evaporation, in regulating the bodily temperature.

Beside these sweat glands, the skin contains the so-called sebaceous glands, that exude opaque and oily matter. The ducts convey it either directly to the surface, or into the upper portion of the hair follicles—the cavities from which the hair proceeds.

The oil is designed to help keep the skin supple, and especially to promote healthiness of the hair. These glands are absent from the under part of the feet and hands, and are most abundant in the scalp, face, canal of the ear and about the nose and mouth. Those in the ear secrete the ear-wax. An excess in the secretion renders the face shiny; a deficiency renders the skin and hair dry and harsh.

The glands are sometimes obstructed, when the oil becomes thick, or when there is a neglect of cleanliness. This gives rise to *papula*, or pimples, which on being pressed out through the narrow mouth of the oil duct, resemble worms, or grubs. They are frequently called worms, naturally enough, since the hardened dirt on the outer end looks like a head; but they are only thickened oil, though occasionally a minute living worm chooses one of them for his abode.

Occasionally the more fluid elements of the oil are absorbed, leaving only the solid, and these harden into cutaneous calculi. Or the obstructed secretions—yellow, half-liquid and half-solid, like putty or mortar—may form small tumors on the eye brows, face, neck and head. They should be cut out when small, or destroyed with caustic. Still, their only harm is in the deformity they cause.

The various forms of acne, or pimple, are due to inflammations of these glands. They occur mainly at the period of puberty, and in the years immediately following, and are regarded as due to the constitutional changes then in process. There is at that period a languid and torpid condition of the skin, a tendency to the accumulation of sebaceous matter, and a congestion of the follicles.

The treatment consists in removing any exciting cause that may exist, improving the nutritive power of the skin and the general system, and stimulating the parts affected. There should also be close attention to diet and habits of life.

Acute Sore Throat.

Among the best remedies for this common affection is hot water. It should be applied outside and inside; outside by means of flannel wrung out of water as hot as can be borne, applied to the throat and well covered, twice a day for fifteen minutes or half an hour. Gargle hot water, as hot as can be borne, every fifteen minutes or half an hour until relieved. Drink plenty of hot water so as to get into a profuse perspiration. A few hours of this treatment will effect a cure in simple cases.

Age Affects Poetry.

Office boy (to editor)—There's a lady outside, sir, with some poetry.

Editor—How old is she?

'Bout seventeen.

Show her in.

That the price of flour and hence bread will be higher during the next few months than it has been during the last twelve will hardly admit of denial, and yet we are tempted to doubt whether the sudden advances that have been made in the price of grain and flour can be sustained for more than a few weeks. It almost always happens that the holder of a staple commodity is quick to seize upon an excuse for raising its selling price, and, so far as retailers are concerned, prices once raised are frequently maintained after the cause for the increase has passed away. But dealers in wheat and dealers in flour have to meet a keen competition, which when duly brought to bear, cannot fail to reduce prices to at least a reasonable level. The advances in the price of wheat have been very largely speculative. How far these increases are justified by the shortness of the wheat crop the future alone can determine, but it seems to us not improbable that the law of supply and demand will operate to place the average selling price of wheat at a point considerably below that which it now holds, and that the western millers, having better opportunities afforded them of purchasing their raw material, will be forced by competition to make lower prices for flour than those which have recently prevailed.

Praying for Gladstone.

A recent issue of the Dundee "News" contains the following letter:—"Dear Mr. Editor: We are all aware that there is nothing impossible to God. We all know that He has made the dead to rise, the deaf to hear, the blind to see, the lame to walk, that prayer was offered up by the Church, and that St. Peter was liberated out of prison. Now, what I am drifting at is this: Why should not all the lovers all over this earth of Mr. Gladstone join in prayer at the same time in one body and send up a petition to God, who is so good to us, to renew Mr. Gladstone's years and make that noble man into youth again, say the years of 21, with all the knowledge and wisdom and goodness that he (Mr. Gladstone) now possesses, and that God would spare Mr. Gladstone full health and strength to see another 80 years in this world to do all the good he intends to do. Dear Mr. Editor, you should start as the leader in this the greatest work you ever did or ever shall do or any other man. I don't think for a moment that God would refuse the petition of so many millions of His children, and who knows but you might be crowned with much glory. You can do this. There is no denial. Dear Mr. Editor, I never asked a favour of you before and I hope you will not refuse this the first."

The Raw, Cutting Winds

Bring to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happily disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which successfully combat disease. Polson's Nerviline—nerve pain cure—has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain, whether internal or external. Ten and 25 cents a bottle, at drug-gists.

There is only a distinction without a difference between an auburn-haired sweetheart and a red-headed wife.

Nine years ago a Mrs. Manning, of Paris, Ill., vowed that if her son married a certain young lady who was objectionable to her she would go to bed and stay there until she died. The marriage took place, and the mother, true to her resolution, never left her bed until last week, when she was borne to her coffin.

Men's cloth. This will prevent the sand from siftting out, and also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or on top of the stove. The Herald of Health says that after once using this you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle of water or a brick. The sand holds the heat for a long time, and the bag can be tucked up to the back without hurting the invalid.

Hypnotism Applied to Justice.

Hypnotism is, for the first time, becoming an instrument in the hands of French justice. A shoemaker named Pichereau, living in the town Paimboeuf, had persistently denied a robbery of 200f., of which he was accused. The judge before whom he was tried went at once to a professional hypnotizer, who had the man's eyes blindfolded, much as if he was giving a public performance, and at last discovered the stolen money under an old stone wall. Thanks to the hypnotizer the shoemaker was convicted and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Bismarck's Guards.

Prince Bismarck keeps a guard of four soldiers in a small conservatory in the garden of his official residence at Berlin. "After Blind's attempt on my life," he says, "the Emperor insisted that I should have a bodyguard. But I sometimes forgot these good fellows, and once at Versailles, seeing one of them appear suddenly before me in a corner of my garden, I drew my revolver, thinking he meant mischief."

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Rev. Sam Small, the evangelist, has been defeated for the Georgia Senate.

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Do you have obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges from head and throat, sometimes profuse, acrid and watery, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; dull, heavy headache most of the time, with occasional "splitting headaches"; are your eyes weak, watery, or inflamed; is there ringing in the ears, with more or less deafness; do you have to hack, cough and gag, in your efforts to clear your throat in the morning; do you expectorate offensive matter, scabs from ulcers, perhaps tinged with blood; is your voice changed and is there a "nasal twang" to it; is your breath offensive; are your senses of taste and smell impaired? If you have all or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common and dangerous of maladies—chronic nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, which is sold by druggists at only 50 cents, will cure it. The manufacturers of this wonderful remedy offer, in good faith, \$50 for a case of this disease which they cannot cure.

Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, came to the States from Wales and went gold-hunting to California in '49. He began with pick in hand and to day one of his mines yields him \$12,000 a month.

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GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont.—The Fifth Scholastic year began Sept. 1st. The system of education pursued is at once in the intellectual and eminently practical, meeting in very marked degree the requirements of this progressive and commercial age. Few, if any, of the graduates, according to the showing of past results, need be long unemployed. To mention their training school, is, as a rule, a passport, to eligible and lucrative situations. Address, M. MACCORMICK, Principal.

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SHETLAND AND ANDALUSIAN WOOLS, 8c per oz.; Baldwin's best Fingering and Fleecy Wool, 10c per skein; Saxony Wool, all colors, 10c per skein; Merino Wool, all colors, 10c per skein; Embroidery Silks, every color, 10c dozen skeins; American Arras, 10c dozen skeins; English Arrasene, large skein, 8s skein; Stamped Toilet Sets, 5 pieces, 35c set; Stamped Tidies, newest designs, 25c each; Stamped Splashes, do., 40 and 50c each. Ladies will always find with us the very newest material for fancy work. Goods can be sent to any part of Canada by post. Write for price list. A trial solicited. HENRY DAVIS, Importer, 232 Yonge Street, Toronto. Please mention this paper.

and one publisher wanting a partner.
Auxiliary Publishing Company,
33 and 35 Adelaide St. W.,
Toronto, Ont.

Stained Glass

FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS,
AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

M'CAUSLAND & SON,
76 King St. W., Toronto.

ELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

Don't wait until you are burnt out or robbed, buy a Safe now and sleep easy and be sure and get prices, etc., of the New Champion Safe.

S. S. KIMBALL.

577 Craig St., P. O. Box 945, Montreal, P. Q.

**CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Company**

INCORPORATED 1855.

Head Office: Toronto St., Toronto.

Subscribed Capital.....	\$ 4,500,000
Paid Up Capital.....	2,500,000
Total Assets.....	10,000,000

The enlarged capital and resources of this Company, together with the increased facilities it has recently acquired for supplying land owners with cheap money, enable the Directors to meet with promptness and at the lowest current rate of interest all requirements for loans upon satisfactory real estate security.

Application may be made to either of the Company's local Appraisers, or to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

HCENCE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF

MANITOBA.

PARTIES wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to **G. I. MAULSON**, McArthur's Block, Main street, Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection. MONEY TO LOAN at current rates of interest.

Facial Blemishes,

as SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, ETC.,

PERMANENTLY REMOVED,

without pain and no DISFIGUREMENT. No depilatories used. Send for particulars. Written guarantee given. Address,

A. DORENWEND,
PARIS HAIR WORKS,
103 & 105 YONGE ST., TORONTO



Waley, Royce & Co.
283 Yonge Street,
Toronto.
The Cheapest place in
Canada for
BAND INSTRUMENTS
New and second-hand.
Agents for
BESSON
and **HIGHAM**
BAND & ORCHESTRA
MUSIC.
Repairing of Band Instruments a specialty.
Send for Catalogue

FANNING MILLS
SOAPSPECIALLY
MANSON CAMPBELL.
15000 NOW IN USE CHATHAM, ONT.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR & PRICE LIST

THE
Glory of a Man is His Strength
AND
JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
IS THE
GREAT STRENGTH GIVER



We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When Breadmaker's Yeast is the subject before us—
Mamma tried all the rest,
So she knows it's the best,
Lightest,
Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.
BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

Nervous Debility.

DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the fifteen years with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price \$1 per box, or 6 boxes for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

Use Hop Bitters.

Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidney, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENNESS. 1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.

Robinson & Co

SUCCESSORS to DOWNEY & CO.

*WE ARE NOTED FOR

Fine Ordered and Ready-made Clothing.

Boys' Clothing,
Youths' Clothing,
Mens' Clothing.

WE ARE NOTED FOR

DRESS GOODS

The most stylish, the best, the cheapest.

Dress Goods from 8 cents per yard up.

WE ARE NOTED FOR

Ulster and Mantle

The grandest range to select from. The cheapest stock to purchase from. The most stylish goods to wear.

We make to order Ulsters and Mantles of any and every description.

WE ARE NOTED FOR

Fine Millinery Goods!

Our Millinery rooms contain the most stylish goods in the trade, at the lowest prices. Miss Smith, together with Miss

The Downey Co.

Keep constantly on hand, for sale at lowest prices, the GENUINE SCRANTON COAL.

also Blossburgh and soft coals

Hard and soft wood, cut and split, or uncut, delivered to any part of the town.

HAY,

direct from eastern townships

Good Quality, Low Price,

Cracked Feed, Corn Meal, Bran, Shorts, Hen Feed, Oats Rye, Wheat, Corn, Timothy and Clover, Salt etc. Try our

HUNGARIAN flour. Cash paid for kinds of grain. Storehouse open the year round. Always in the market for grain. A call solicited.

THE DOWNEY CO.

Office, yard and storehouse, foot Centre-st.
4088ly

Pianos & Organs

—AT—

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Good second hand instruments for sale on small payments. Now is your time to secure a bargain in pianos. A fine Emerson at one quarter regular price.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY

Of every description. Special lines in Ladies Notepaper and Envelopes. Wall Paper and Window Shades at 25 per cent. off.

Madden's Bookstore.

W. D. MADDEN,
Ticket Agent C. P. R.
2288ly

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE. FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1888

Marriage Licenses
Issued by Ogden Hinch. at Cheapside, (application

Thanksgiving day next Thursday.

—Grinding every day at Cloe's Mills,
JAS. A. CLOSE. 4888d

—We were visited by a slight flail of snow on Thursday morning.

—James Black, Shannonville, has a colt that tipped the scales at 630 lbs when four months old.

—Wanted, a few gentlemen boarders. Good accommodation. Rates reasonable. Apply by letter to box 276, Napanee P. O.

—Yesterday afternoon Mr Robt. Perry appeared before the Police Magistrate for infraction of the Pharmacy Act. He admitted the charge and was fined \$50 and costs.

—Hulett, the photographer, has been out to Tamworth and taken a couple of fine views—one of the new railway bridge over the Salmon river and a distant view of the town. The bridge was taken just as it was being placed in position. Both are good views and are selling rapidly.

Advertising in THE EXPRESS pays. Three weeks ago Mr R. N. Switzer advertised his homestead to rent. He has since secured tenants in the person of the Messrs. McDonald who have leased the place for five years.

—Assignee Pruyne has advertised a sale of hay, implements and stock, (the property of Chas. McBride, insolvent) for Monday, Nov. 12, commencing at 2 p. m., at the farm owned by D. H. Preston, in the 8th con. of Richmond.

—We have made arrangements whereby we can offer THE Express, Weekly Globe and Rural Canadian for \$2. This is an unprecedented offer. Subscribe at once and receive three valuable papers during 1889 for \$2, and the balance of 1888 free.

—There is a good chance for some active and trusty men to secure paying work at once by engaging with Jas E. Whitney, nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y., to sell his warranted nursery stock. He furnishes outfit free and the work is steady. Experience is not required.

4388m

—Having leased his farm, Mr R. N. Switzer intends holding an auction sale of his valuable stock, farming implements and household furniture. The sale will take place at the Switzer homestead, lot 11, con 6, Ernesttown, on Wednesday, Nov. 27th. Everything will be sold without reserve as the proprietor is going south. See bills for particulars.

—W. R. Aylsworth, vice-president of the Napanee and Tamworth railway co., has notified the Kingston mayor that after examining the country and giving the matter full consideration the company has decided to accept the proposal of a bonus of \$75,000 and build the connection from Yarker to Harrrowsmith, entering Kingston by way of the K. & P. R. R.

—We regret that we were unable to be present at the A. O. U. W. concert on Friday night last. It was the success of the season. The hall was crowded with an appreciative audience. In the words of one individual "Mr and Mrs Bignell delighted the company, Miss Fralick pleased the audience, while Miss Burdette carried it by storm and Mr Fax brought down the house."

—Boys ready-made suits and overcoats cheap at Robinson and Co's.

—On Saturday the team of Mr Thomas Russell, hauling a load of lumber, took fright on Dundas street and running between two buggies, in front of Hinch & Co's dry goods store, smashed one very badly, tossing Mrs Leslie Balance and her child into the road, where they narrowly escaped being injured. Mr Russell had his leg broken about midway between the ankle and the knee.

—In a very short time people will be thinking of Christmas souvenirs to send to friends all over the world. Canada is going to furnish one of the most superb Christmas souvenirs ever seen on this Continent. The

Our Millinery rooms contain the most stylish goods in the trade, at the lowest prices. Miss Smith, together with Miss Ham, of Brantford, and a large staff of assistants, will give you a handsome, stylish Hat or Bonnet for very little money.

WE ARE NOTED FOR

Staples

Our Staple Department was never so full of bargains as at present. Our Grey Flannels can't be beat. Ask to see them. Our Table Linens, Towels, Towelings, Table Covers. All-wool Blankets and Tiedowns, Warps and Yarns, are all extra good value.

WE ARE NOTED FOR

Gent's Furnishings

Mens', Youths' and Boys' Collars, Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, Underwear, Hats, etc., very cheap

WE ARE NOTED FOR

Manufactured Furs

Cheap Robes. Mens' Fur Coats are a bargain. Persian Lamb Caps from \$2.75 up. Seal Caps, Beaver Caps, Otter Caps, Muffs, Boas, etc., etc.

The Reliable Dry Goods House

Robinson & Co

Successors to Downey & Co.

NAPANEE. FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1888

Marriage Licenses

Issued by Ogden Hinch, at Cheapside, (application strictly private and confidential.) 22881

Chas Lane

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Front of Gramma chool, Bridge Street, Napanee. 22881

D. S. Warner,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Residence next door to Dr Cook. Office, Warner block, Napanee. 45882

R H Peters.

Auctiooer, Commissioner, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, etc., Enterprise. 48881

EXPRESS CLUBBING LIST.

THE EXPRESS will be clubbed with the following papers for the price quoted—the balance of 1889 of THE EXPRESS free.

The Weekly Globe.....	\$1.75
The Weekly Mail and Farm and Fireside.....	1.75
The Cottage Hearth.....	1.50
The Weekly Advertiser, including copy of the beautiful picture "The Falls of Niagara".....	1.75
The Toronto World.....	2.50
The Weekly Globe and Rural Canadian.....	2.00
Scribner's Magazine.....	3.50

—Try SPENCER'S tea, 4 lbs for \$1.

--If you want bargains call at Gallaghers.

—The best hardwood bedstead for \$2.50 at GIBBARD'S.

—Pictures framed neat and cheap at Gallaghers.

—For that genuine English breakfast bacon, you must go to H. R. SPENCER'S.

—You can buy a good hardwood side board at GIBBARD'S for \$7.50 with glass back.

—Platform and counter scales for house and farm use, best in quality, low in price, at R. G. Wright's.

—Peerless machine oil, axle grease, leather and rubber belting, lace leather, copperine babbit metal, asbestos, rubber, hemp, and soap stone packing, and all other threshers' supplies, at bottom prices at R. G. Wright's.

—Perry & Co will sell goods at or below cost for 30 days to make room for fall goods. Coal oil 13c gallon; chimneys 3, 4, and 6c each; B. B. Bitters, 6c bottle; R. R. Relief 16c; elec oil 15c; Hair mixed paints \$1 gallon; salt 3c lb; soda 4c. Look for prices next week.

—A great big doll for 25 cts at Gallaghers.

—A large stock of Agateware just received at R. G. Wright's.

—GIBBARD has the cheapest parlor sets ever offered. You should see them.

—J. GIBBARD & SON have just manufactured the finest hardwood bedroom sets ever produced in Canada for \$15 per sett, consisting of bedstead, bureau and enclosed washstand. You should see them before buying.

—Oil paintings and mirrors cheap at Gallaghers'

—The most delicious sugar cured hams at SPENCER'S

—Beautiful chin cups and saucers only 15cts at Gallaghers.

—Don't fail to see that \$15 bedroom sett, all hardwood and extra finished, at GIBBARD'S.

—All bedroom sets sold by GIBBARD & SON have good true looking-glasses. We use no cheap hash that makes your face look as though you had lost the best friend on earth.

—Now is your time to buy a set of Dickens, Geo Elliott, Macaulay Chambers, Gerkies Home, with the bible, 3 vols Bible Commentary, 4 vols by Jamieson, Fennet Brown, Cruden's Concordance Jay's Family Prayers, Pocket, and family Bible, Hymn books, in fact everything usually found in a first class bookstore, Maddens is the place. Look out for our big display of oil paintings next week.

—Men's ready-mades suits and Overcoats cheap at Robinson & Co's.

—Handsome vases only 15 cts a pair at Gallaghers.

—Go to the 7 cent store for glassware, tinware, and toys and novelties of all kinds in purses, vases, brooches, cuff buttons, collar buttons, perfume, egg beaters, toilet soaps, potato cookers, wire toasters, china cups and saucers at 10c each) a fine assortment of pipes, graters, mouse traps, corn poppers, and thousands of other goods at the 7 cent store west of the Campbell House.

Use GRANGE'S COUGH-NOT

Mr Russell had his leg broken about midway between the ankle and the knee.

In a very short time people will be thinking of Christmas souvenirs to send to friends all over the world. Canada is going to furnish one of the most superb Christmas souvenirs ever seen on this Continent. The Montreal Daily Star is issuing a Christmas number at enormous expense that will be far and away ahead of any previous effort. It will be a grand paper to send to friends in other lands. The publishers have already spent nearly twenty thousand dollars in its production.

On Tuesday and Wednesday of last week Peter Loveless and Wellington Loveless, his son, were tried for the killing of Wesley Church at Smoke Point, Prince Edward County, a few months ago. R. C. Clute prosecuted for the crown and B. B. Osler, Q. C., defended the prisoners. The addresses to the jury of both counsels and of the judge were exceptionally fine, that of Mr Osler being one of the best ever heard in the Bay district. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Men working what is known as the "oat scheme" have been in this section lately. With what success we have not learned, but understand that they have managed to get a couple of the residents to work with them in taking in the farmers. The scheme is something of this nature. Seed oats are sold at \$10 per bushel; the sellers agreeing to purchase the return therefrom next year at the same rate less 25 per cent for their trouble. Having disposed of the seed oats at this high figure, the work of the men is at an end; they never turn up again. Let our farmers give the tramps a wide berth.

Just received at Chinneck's a special line of Reid and Barton's celebrated flat ware—knives, forks, spoons, etc. These goods sell fast, being A1 in quality and right in price. Being sole agent in Napanee for this firm Mr. Chinneck is in a position to offer the goods at a bargain. Call and inspect. Engraving will be done free of charge for those purchasing.

The following regarding the marriage of Miss Ella Daly we take from the Peterborough Examiner: "Yesterday afternoon (Oct 31st) Miss Ella Daly, of this town, daughter of the late Charles Daly, of Napanee, was united in marriage to Dr Cumberland, of Michigan, one of the most prominent young physicians of that State. The ceremony was performed in St. Paul's Presbyterian church by the Rev Mr Cumberland, brother of the groom, assisted by the Rev. E. F. Torrance, M. A. The bride was assisted by Miss Birdie Daly, of Napanee, with whom was associated, as groomsman, Mr. R. S. Latimer, of Sault Ste. Marie. The wedding was strictly private, and a number of the many friends of the bride were unable to gain admittance to the church." THE EXPRESS joins with the many friends in wishing the Dr. and his estimable young bride the best of happiness through life.

The McGibney family, which appear here on the 21st inst, travel in a \$20,000 palace railway coach. In it there are library, drawing-room, kitchen, parlor, and bath-room. Commodious silver, china and linen closets, and ladies' and gentlemen's toilet rooms are conveniently disposed throughout, while adjoining the library a neat burglar and fire proof safe is placed so as to be entirely hidden from view. In addition to these conveniences, there are sixteen berths and two state-rooms. The splendid traveling carriage is provided throughout with electric call bells, and five servants in attendance quickly supply every want. At night, by means of electric lamps, the car is made as light as day, and as it is heated by steam the temperature is the same at all times. Under the cars are ten lockers, in which can be transported enough provisions for a month's supply, a ton of anthracite coal, half a ton of ice, and whatever other articles they may desire.

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"W come Lodge all hi nly / It a Indi Orl

Scott Act. In Mid st^t Mrs (Dr) Kennedy, of Amherst Island, was on Saturday convicted of a third offence. Jno Wheeler, of the Queen's hotel, was up for a third time and admitted the offence. He was allowed his liberty under suspended judgment, it being shown that he was far gone with consumption.

Thos Lewis, hostler, was found guilty of selling liquor in the Campbell House barn. He was fined \$50 and in default of payment committed to gaol.

Eastern Methodist Church.

The hour of the opening of the Sabbath School has been changed from before the morning service to immediately after—12 o'clock noon.

The Young People's Union have completed arrangements for the holding of a series of entertainments during the winter season. The first will be held this (Friday) evening when a good programme will be presented. It will partake of a musical and literary nature. The programme is in charge of the Vocal Society of the Union for this week. Refreshments will be served during the parts. The next entertainment will likely be held two weeks from to-night. This evening the time will be definitely announced as well as the form of the programme for the next entertainment.

The Sabbath School have undertaken the getting up of the dramatic cantata entitled Christmas Time, music by Julius Otto. The entire school will take part. From a glance over one of the books we are led to believe that the cantata will be very entertaining, there being exceedingly nice choruses and recitations. Practices are now being held and are largely attended by scholars. The drilling is under the supervision of Mr. J. H. Bennett.

Town Council Notes.

As will be noticed by treasurer's statement in council minutes the sum of \$665 of this year's taxes was paid in by the town collector up to Monday night.

The meeting of Monday night was noted for the prompt manner in which business was transacted. It was in striking contrast with some of the former meetings.

The sooner the council adopts the plan of having all motions written out, the sooner will the time of the council be saved wrangling over what was and was not moved.

Notwithstanding the motion passed some time ago to the effect that there be no more refund of poundage fees the council ordered several amounts to be paid back.

Deputy-reeve Lapum, in endeavoring to carry a point regarding the proposed drain on Dundas-st said, "the earth is softening so much that large stones ooze up." Imagine stones oozing up in soft earth.

Coun. Davis suggested that a tile drain be laid down in the centre of Dundas-st in the neighborhood of Light's factory. At the mention of the word tile several called out "Let's know the commission." The "alderman" succumbed.

If we accept the motion made by coun. Davis the meeting before last as correct (and which, through the absence of coun. Gibbard, was allowed to pass unchallenged at Monday night's session) the council have very little faith in the committee appointed by themselves some time ago to look after the securing of manufacturing industries for the town. In other words the mayor, and couns. Gibbard and Aylesworth, are the only men at the board competent for the work. The services of other individuals, outside the council, have to be called into requisition. The fact is, the motion as recorded in the minute book is not the motion passed at all. Coun. Gibbard suggested that a committee be appointed to memorialize the

Summary of attendance in the Napanee Public Schools for October, 1888 :

No. on Register	Average attendance	Greatest number present	Avg. Absence
West Ward—			
Miss Aylsworth	32	50	56
Miss Fraser	66	51	58
Miss Ballantyne	50	48	47
Miss Walsh	53	47	53
Miss McLaurin	61	50	56
Miss Harris	65	59	63
Total	363	302	6641
East Ward—			
Miss Shipman	74	55	61
Miss Grange	47	37	41
Miss Mair	53	43	47
Mr. Black	43	30	41
Total	217	173	3816
Total for the town... School kept open 22 days.	583	475	30457

OBITUARY.

SAMUEL FRASER.

On the 2nd inst., Mr. Samuel Fraser died at Brookville. Deceased was formerly a resident of this section. The remains were brought to Morven for interment.

ISAAC FRASER.

Mr Isaac Fraser, a highly respected resident of Ernesttown, died at his residence near Violeton Friday, 26th ult., aged about 63 years. He leaves a wife and several children. We regret to learn his daughter Hattie is very low and not expected to survive her father.

MARRIED

LOUCKS-CLARK—By the Rev. E. E. Howard at the bride's residence, Oct. 30th, Mr. Richard Loucks, of Napanee, to Miss Emma Clark, of North Frederickburgh.

DIED.

SMITH—In Richmond on the 8th inst. Walter F. Smith, aged 14 years and 1 months.

SWITZER—At Violet, on the 4th inst., Doran Switzer, aged 23 years.

—For sale at Perry & Co's—Coal oil, coal tar, pine tar, pitch, resin, lamps, chimneys, glass, putty paints oils dye stuffs patent medicines etc etc cheaper than anywhere else in town.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and break of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25¢ bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind.

22881V

Cured By B. B. When All Else Failed.
Mr Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont, stated that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benefitted him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

Valuable to Know.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Haygar's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles.

J. GIBBARD & SON.



Leading Undertakers of the County.

They turn out a better trimmed job than any other house, and keep all the latest improvement connected with their business.

Embalming a Specialty

which prevents any unpleasant odors or any change in color. 22881V J GIBBARD & SON

GREAT BREAK IN PRICES

In consequence of the break in the cotton combination, large quantities of manufactured goods have been thrown on the market at slaughter prices. During the last week we have made large purchases of Cotton Goods and will offer on Saturday some startling bargains in these lines, as follows:

6,000 Yards full 36 inch good grey cotton at 4 cents per yard, which a week ago would be good value at 6c.

4,000 Yards. yard wide, heavy grey cotton at 7c per yard, dirt cheap at 8c.

50 pieces shirtings at 10c per yard; standard goods well worth 12½c.

Fine bleached sheetings, two yards wide, at 25c per yard. Grand values in white cottons, cotton flannels, etc. 5 case pound batts at 15c per pound.

Do You want to buy a Dress?

See our large stock of dress goods. We are showing an immense range of cheap, medium and fine dress goods, newest colorings, at prices ranging from 8c to \$1.75 per yard.

Do you want to buy a Mantle or Ulster?

See the magnificent stock of these goods we are showing in Naps, Curls, Dusters, Worsted, Diagonals, Brocades, Velvets, Satinette, Plushes etc.

other individuals, outside the council, have to be called into requisition. The fact is, the motion as recorded in the minute book is not the motion passed at all. Coun. Gibbard suggested that a committee be appointed to memorialize the government regarding the location of the agricultural farm, which it is proposed to establish in eastern Ontario, at this place, but the motion as carried went no further. To show how forcibly the matter struck the councilmen we have but to state that coun. Carson held that it was for an agricultural college not a farm, while coun. Bowen held it was for agricultural works. Think of Messrs Hawley, Deroche, Morden and Judge Wilkison seeking industries under the present iniquitous policy.

—Mrs. Allison returned to Picton on Tuesday.
—Mr. E. Freeman, of Deseronto, was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr S. S. Wheeler, of Deseronto, was in town on Wednesday

—Miss Clara Lane is home once more, after an extended visit in the west.

—Mr M. C. Shorey has taken up residence for a time at Mount Forest, Ont.

—Mr. E. Ryerson Sills has arrived and assumed charge of his department in the High School.

—Mr I. T. Lewis, secretary-treasurer of the Pharmacy Association, was in town on Thursday.

—Mrs. Will Miles is seriously ill with typhoid fever. She is at her father's, Datus Dennis, Esq.

—Miss Madge McNeil and Clista McNeil, of Toronto, are spending a few days with friends in town.

—Capt. Holmes has returned to town, looking if anything better for his season's run on northern waters.

—Miss T. Rice arrived home last Saturday night from Normal school, Toronto, where she was taken suddenly ill.

—Misses Mary Mitchell and Annie Duncan have taken a situation with Mr. Hutcheson and have gone to Brockville.

—Miss Maggie Joy, who has been for some time visiting her sister, Mrs. J. N. Armstrong, at Kingston, returned to town on Friday.

—We regret to learn that Mr. Chas Stevens, who has been quite poorly for some days, yesterday morning received a bad fright, leaving him quite prostrate. Last night he was a little better.

—Mrs. Chas. James leaves next week on a visit to friends in the States, prior to taking up residence for the winter with the family of Mr Magee at Port Hope.

—Mr A. Martyn, who has for some time been teaching in the high school here, has moved with his family to Ripley, Bruce Co. Mr. Martyn goes into partnership there with his brother. His friends here and at Newburgh wish him every success in his new calling.

—The Queen St. Methodist Church, Kingston, have extended their call to the Rev. James B. Kines, of Sherbrooke, Quebec province, to become their pastor next year. He has accepted the call, subject to the action of the stationing committee. Mr. Kines is well known in this district.

—To many friends of Mr. Wm. Hudson, of Centreville, will regret to learn of his serious illness. He has been in poor health for over a year and is gradually failing of late. Mr. H. has been very confined to his house and has been obliged to give up his business, which he has carried on for the last eight years.

—We are exceedingly pleased to learn that Mr. F. R. Blewett, who has for some time been in Preston & Rutland's law office here, has succeeded in passing his first intermediate examination. Frank has proven himself a young man of sterling qualities, a diligent student and full of ambition. He passed the examination in shorter time than usual and deserves much credit. His friends here look for even greater success for him in the future. He is now engaged with Messrs. Read, Read & Knight, barristers, Toronto.

—Mrs. George Watson (nee Miss Amour) of Kingston, has been in Brockville looking after the effects of one Alex Dumbleau, who was found drowned in the river there some time ago. Mrs. Watson was step-daughter of the deceased and she expects to find certain papers leading to the recovery of property in Quebec.

Among the Indians

—While my husband was trading in furs he came across an Indian who was taken to his lodge to die. He had inward pains and pains in all his limbs. He gave some Yellow Oil internally and applied it externally, and cured him. It relieved my husband of rheumatism, and I find it valuable for couches, and colds, sore throat, etc. Mrs. A. Bessaw, Cook's Mills, Serpent River, Ont.

Do you want to buy a Mantle or Ulster?

See the magnificent stock of these goods we are showing in Naps, Curls, Beavers, Worsteds, Diagonals, Brocades, Velvets, Sealettes, Plushes, etc.

Miss Sanderson

who so ably manages our Dress and Mantle making department, is crowded with orders and has again this week increased her staff. We are turning out large quantities of ordered dresses and mantles every week, and garment gives the best of satisfaction.

Do you want to buy Flannels, Blankets or Underwear?

In these lines we are showing extraordinary values. Good all wool grey flannel from 20c up. Unions from 15c; mens' underwear from 25c up. The cheapest and best grey and white blankets in the country.

Do you want to buy a Suit or Overcoat?

We are ready with an immense assortment of Tweeds, Suitings and Overcoatings. We can turn out a first class garment at a very moderate price. We use the very best of trimmings only and are in a position to cut prices close. Mr Max Fox, the popular cutter, manages this department for us.

Do you want to buy Furs of any kind?

If so, come and see the grand stock of fine furs only that we are showing. One reason why we can afford to sell furs cheaper than our neighbors is that we are under no expense, whatever, in this department. We have a very complete stock of ladies' and gents' furs of all kinds and invite inspection of our qualities and prices.

Do you want to buy Millinery?

If so, come to us. We have the largest, finest and richest stock of Millinery goods in the counties. Our millinery sales this fall far exceeds that of any previous season. Mrs Doxsee each season becomes more popular and has, at all times the latest novelties on display in our show-room. We are the acknowledged headquarters for fine millinery. Come and see our stock; you are sure to be pleased.

HOOPER & DOXSEE,

The Leading Millinery House.

J. GIBBARD & SON,

MANUFACTURERS,

Are always ahead in Styles and Cheapest in Price

We are now selling a good Walnut Frame, Plush Covered, Parlor Suite for \$45. Haircloth Setts for \$40. Special sale now on in Walnut Bedroom Setts. We offer a good \$40 Walnut Bedroom Sett for \$30, net cash. Our Hardwood Bedroom Sett at \$15 is the best for the money in Ontario. You can buy a Sideboard, hardwood, panel end, for \$8. In fact, for Couches, Extension Tables, Centre Tables and Bedsteads, our prices are below any house in Ontario. We give personal attention to our

FUNERAL DEPARTMENT.

and keep ahead in adding every new idea in the shape of Pedestals, Trusses, Floor Cloths, Mourning Badges, etc, and have spent much time and expense in learning to preserve the dead so that no discoloration or unpleasant odor takes place, and during the past year our patrons must have appreciated the marked improvements introduced by us in this department. We think it no trouble to be personally called night or day to attend to our duties as funeral directors. We keep the largest and best stock of Caskets, Robes, Trimmings, etc, in the counties, and will not be undersold by any house.